PART FIRST. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART FIRST.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1893. PRICE FIVE CENTS

About Shirt Waists!

Shirt waists are more popular this season than ever. Deservedly so, too, because they are comfortable, neat and dressy and cost very little. If you have once known the comfort of a shirt waist you won't care to count them out of your wardrobe. Take a look through the stock. Observe the shapes, how well they are made, how neatly they are stitched, and, withal, how low they are priced. You're sure to find something to please you.

PRINTED PERCALE, plaited front and back, shirt cuffs, belt.

PRINTED PERCALE, many pretty designs, box plaited front and back, fine plaited ruffle down front, shirt sleeves and cuffs, belt. Exceptional value.

INDIA LINON, tucked front, box plaited back, embroidered collar, gauntlet cuffs, belt.

PRINTED PERCALE, hair line stripes, with white polka dots, full front and back, jabot down front, roll collar and cuffs.

LAWNS, fine and sheer, delicate figures on white ground, box plaited front and back, roll collar and cuffs, belt.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

NEW BAKERY.

Fancy Cakes and Bread always on hand at

THE FORT WAYNE CANDY BAZAAR.

Orders delivered to all parts of the city.

FINE ICE CREAM

And Soda. A large assortment of fine Candies, all our own make.

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FOR STYLISH—
SPRING GOODS

CALL ON—

FRED HARDUNG,

Corner Main and Clinton Streets.

RANDALL BICYCLE CO., Successor to A. E. White Cycle Co., Sole Agents for Victor and Sterling Bicycles; also, a complete line of Sundries.



NO. 101 CALHOUN STREET.

United States Dental Association,



No. 9 East Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain by the use of Vitalized Air, made fresh every day and harmless.

All work done by experienced Dentists. GOLD FILLINGS A SPECIALTY.

Latest Dentistry

IS OLD TEETH CAPPED WITH GOLD AND TEETH WITHOUT PLATES.

A Few Bicycle Bargains for Boys and Girls.

I have a few new bicycles for boys and girls of best make and latest pattern—fresh from factory—which I can furnish at a reduction of nearly one third in price. Cannot duplicate at the reduced price. You can save $10 to $15 if you are Prompt and bring the Cash.

This is a straight offer on Standard Goods.

Those who act Quickly can save money.

C. W. EDGERTON,
57 W. Main Street.

Now is the Time to Order Your

SPRING SUITS.

We carry the most complete line of—

WORSTEDS,
CHEVIOTS,
CASSIMERES
AND TWILLS,

In the City.

Black and Blue Cheviots, at $20.00, $25.00 and $28.00.

Stylish Light Colored Suits, $20.00, $22.00 and $25.00.

Special line of fine imported goods, direct from London, at prices that will astonish all.

Examine our stock before you buy.

J. G. THIEME & SON,
Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

TRAIN BANDIT CAUGHT!

The Lone Robber Who Held Up the Pacific Express.

He Says He Did the Deed to Get Money to Pay a Mortgage on His Father's Farm.

ST. LOUIS, June 3.—Samuel A. Wilson, the lone robber who held up and robbed the Pacific express car attached to the west bound Missouri Pacific train near Pacific, Mo., on the night of May 24, was captured at the home of his parents last night near Lebanon, Mo.

Wilson has made a clean confession. He said that he robbed the express car in order to secure money with which to pay a mortgage on his father's farm. When asked why it was that he left his valise, which was the key to his capture, near the robbery, he said:

"It was my intention to bring the train to a halt where the valise had been placed by me. I could not gage exactly where the train was owing to the light that was coming from the cab of the engine. I thought that I was at the place where my valise was, but I afterwards found that I was mistaken. Consequently, after I finished the job I made haste to get away. I am now satisfied to go to the penitentiary, as I intend to plead guilty. I want to go there for the purpose of learning a better trade than that of telegraphing for making a livelihood and it is for this reason that I want to go to the penitentiary."

In reference to the money dumped in the corn-field near the scene of the robbery, Wilson says he had placed it there for the purpose of securing him a lighter sentence in case he was captured. Wilson was formerly employed as a telegraph operator along the line of the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad.

POWDER EXPLOSION.

About 16,000 Pounds Let Loose at Once.

Men and Animals Knocked Senseless, Windows Broken and Other Damage Done.

VIRGINIA, Minn., June 3.—The Hecla Powder company's magazine, in this village, was blown up last night. Sixteen thousand pounds of powder was in store and the loss on stock and building will reach $2,000. Every building in the city was damaged. The concussion blew out the front of the bank of Virginia a mile away. The fronts of nearly every building in the town were blown out, horses knocked down, men rendered senseless and a number of unfinished buildings scattered to the four winds. The explosion was heard in Stonybrook, which is nearly forty miles distant. That nobody was killed is considered a miracle.

ELECTED OFFICERS.

The Close of the Medical Convention at Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., June 3.—At last night's session of the convention of the American Association of Genecologists and Obstetricians, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Dr. George H. Rohe, Catonsville, Md.; first vice president, Dr. W. P. Manton, Detroit; second vice president, Dr. George F. Hulbert, St. Louis; secretary, Dr. William Warren Potter, Buffalo; treasurer, Dr. X. O. Werder, Pittsburg; executive council, Dr. C. A. L. Reed, Cincinnati; Dr. John G. Saxton, Rushville, Ind.; Dr. James F. W. Ross, Toronto, Ont.; Dr. Wm. W. Seymour, Troy, N. Y., and Dr. D. Hughes, Philadelphia.

Toronto, Ont., was chosen as the next place of meeting, the executive council to fix the date. The convention came to a close today. Papers were read by Dr. Walter P. Manton, of Detroit; Dr. Rohe, of Catonsville, Md.; Dr. Werder, of Pittsburg; Dr. Dunning, of Indianapolis; Dr. Florian Krug, of New York; Dr. M. Rosenwater, of Cleveland; Dr. Adam H. Wrought, of Toronto; Dr. John G. Sexton, of Rushville, and Dr. A. Vanderveer, of Albany, N. Y.

DR. BRIGGS.

He May Become a Congregationalist, Says Professor Smith.

CINCINNATI, June 3.—Professor Smith in an interview says: "The Briggs sentence might have been severed. The general assembly exceeded their contract with Lane seminary in placing it under the ban. He is determined to fight out his case and thinks when it goes for trial the liberals will have so gained as to make the result different. It is possible that Dr. Briggs may become a Congregationalist."

There will be no immediate schism in the church, he says. A meeting of Cincinnati liberals will be held on next Tuesday to decide on a definite line of action.

FIRE AT LIMA.

The Mills of the American Strawboard Association Burned.

LIMA, Ohio, June 3.—At 12:15 this morning fire broke out in the large mills of the American Strawboard association and destroyed the main plant with all the valuable machinery. The loss will reach $300,000; fully insured. There were fifty girls employed in the egg case department, who narrowly escaped with their lives.

STARVING NEGROES.

Louisiana Will Make a Loan of $25,000 for Them.

NEW ORLEANS, La., June 3.—Gov. Murphy J. Foster arrived in this city yesterday for the purpose of negotiating with the banks for the loan of $25,000 to aid sufferers from the overflow in the Lake Providence district. There are over 10,000 persons, nearly all negroes, who are homeless and starvation is imminent. The state at present has no funds wherewith to meet the exigency, therefore the governor is obliged to seek assistance from the banks.

WILL OPEN TOMORROW!

The World's Fair Can Rake in Shekels on Sunday.

The Court Refuses to Grant the Restraining Order to Close the Gates Tomorrow.

CHICAGO, June 3.—The world's fair will be open at least one more Sabbath, despite the proceedings that have occupied the attention of the United States court during the present week.

The court room was crowded to suffocation this morning in anticipation of a decision on the application of the bill for an injunction restraining the directors from opening on Sunday, word having been conveyed last night to counsel on both sides of the case to be in court at 10 o'clock.

The judges were prompt in taking their seats, and as they did so a hum of expectancy went through the audience, and the numerous representatives of the various Sabbath associations crowded on the railing enclosing the space reserved for the bar.

Their anxiety, however, was of short duration, for just as soon as the crier had gotten through with his ancient formula Judge Woods announced that there were several law points involved in the arguments that were made which required careful attention and consideration, and that in consequence the court had decided to take no immediate action. All parties to the case were instructed to appear in court at 10 o'clock on Thursday morning, when a decision would be rendered. The court added that pending the rendering of a final decision it would take no action on any of the side motions submitted to it.

This put a quietus on the motion of Attorney Cleland, representing the Illinois Sabbath association, for a temporary injunction restraining the directors from opening tomorrow and which it had been intended to press on new grounds had a decision been rendered today against the government. As soon as the court's announcement had been made it at once adjourned for the day and the audience filed out.

The Sunday closing delegation evidenced by their manner and remarks that they were exceedingly disappointed over the result, while the other side was correspondingly jubilant.

Arrangements have been made by the fair authorities for handling an immense crowd tomorrow and if the weather is favorable it is thought that the attendance will be double that of last Sunday. Today however is stormy and the indications fail to hold out any prospects of an immediate clearing.

TIN SMUGGLERS.

The Custom Officials Make a Discovery.

Sardine Box Makers in Maine Engaged in the Nefarious Business—Their Goods Confiscated.

EASTPORT, Maine, June 3.—A scheme for defrauding the government out of revenue for imported tin has been unearthed by Special Customs Inspector T. R. Simonton. Mr. Simonton boarded the schooner Eva N., when she put into port on Thursday, and discovered that there were in the hold 200 cases of tinplate upon which no duty had been paid and which is valued at over $1,000. The merchandise had been smuggled across the St. Croix river into Eastport from Beaver Harbor, N. B. The tin is used chiefly by the manufacturers of sardine boxes in Eastport. The treasury officials are of the opinion that this illegal importation of tin has been in operation for some time, and that the government has been defrauded of thousands of dollars duty.

THREE MURDERED.

Mr. and Mrs. Edy and Daughter Meet Death In Their Own Home.

CLARKSVILLE, Ohio, June 3.—The bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Edy and their twenty-year-old daughter were found in their home in Beach Ridge, a small settlement a few miles from here, this morning. They had evidently been murdered during the night. Mr. and Mrs. Edy were old people, and it is not known that there was any money or valuables in the house. There is no clew to the murderer.

CASHIER IN PRISON.

Because He Was Guilty of Wrecking a Bank.

OMAHA, Neb., June 3.—Cashier Ezra D. Higgins, of the defunct First National bank of Ponca, Neb., was imprisoned here yesterday on the indictment charging him with complicity in the wrecking of the bank. The arrest of Dorsey has not yet been made.

Bankers Assign.

CHICAGO, June 3.—Herman Schaffner & Co., private bankers, at 1?? Washington street, made an assignment in the county court this morning. No statement of affairs of the bank was filed in the application for a receiver.

ANOTHER (?) It is said the new tannery trust is not to have things all its own way—that the Chicago packers are going into the business of tanning their hides, instead of disposing of them in the raw state. This will deprive the combination of the monopoly of the sole leather production and the public will be the gainer by the competition.

HUNG BY A MOB.

Sam Bush, the Negro, Who Assaulted Mrs. Vest.

Arrested and Afterwards Taken From the Jail at Decatur, Ill., and Lynched.

DECATUR, Ill., June 3.—Samuel J. Bush, the negro who is charged with criminal assault upon Mrs. W. H. Vest, of Mount Zion, May 30, was lodged behind the bars yesterday in the county jail. Although it rained hard last night, a large crowd gathered about the jail waiting for the arrival of a lynching crowd from Mount Zion. Bush has made a partial confession of guilt and he has been positively identified.

THEY LYNCH HIM.

The word was passed around to a score of trusty and determined citizens last night that their services would be required as jurors at Judge Lynch's court and they were requested to meet at an appointed rendezvous at 2 o'clock this morning, prepared to mete out justice to Samuel J. Bush, the negro who outraged Mrs. William H. Vest, in Mount Zion township, last Tuesday. Promptly at 2 o'clock the men assembled and, after choosing a leader, marched up to the jail building where the negro was confined. Rapping on the door, they demanded admission from Jailor Medkiff. Their demand was refused by Medkiff, who told them he would defend the jail with his life. One of the posse seized a sledge hammer and with a blow which gathered strength as it curved in the air, the door was smashed to splinters. The men then rushed into the jail, and, overpowering Deputy Sheriff Medkiff and Special Officer Foster, secured the keys to the cell doors. Unlocking the heavily barred door leading into the corridor they rushed to the cell of the negro rapist. Bush crouched in a corner of his cell and screamed piteously for mercy. The door was soon unlocked and a rope thrown around the negro's neck. He was dragged out half dressed and yelling at the top of his voice. The noise of the attack on the jail aroused the people of the village, many of whom in the excitement over the arrest of the negro had not retired, and a crowd began flocking around the jail yard. When the self-constituted jury reached the open air with their prisoner the crowd had increased to a mob of over 1,000 persons. Down Woods street the party hurried, and finally halted under a tall telegraph pole. On the way the negro was roughly handled by the angry mob and was denuded of every vestige of clothing. All along the journey to the scaffold the negro protested his innocence and begged his executioners to have mercy on him. The crowd, knowing that he had been fully identified by his victim beyond all question of doubt, paid no attention to his appeals.

A man quickly climbed up the pole and the end of the rope was thrown to him. He passed it across the cross-arm and let the end dangle over the heads of the crowd below. The leader of the mob then told Bush that he would be allowed ten minutes in which to make his peace with God. The condemned man prayed in a rambling and incoherent manner for nearly the allotted time, alternating his appeals for mercy with declarations of his innocence.

Finally the mob began to murmur at the delay and, fearing that the sheriff would organize a relief party and rescue their victim, the cry went forth, "Haul him up, he has prayed too long already, he is a liar in the face of death." The mob then ordered the man on the pole to lower the rope. This was done and a score of willing hands hauled away with a will. The negro was raised four feet in the air, held there half a minute and then lowered to the ground. The noose was loosened and he was asked to acknowledge his guilt. When he could summon enough breath to reply he reiterated his declaration of innocence. This only angered the mob all the more and they again swung him up. This time was final and tying the end of the rope to the pole, the mob drew back to watch the negro strangle to death. A doctor rushed forward and mounting a chair, clasped the pulse of the expiring victim in his left hand. He retained his grasp until the pulsations of the wrist ceased and he told the crowd that justice had been meted out to the wretch and he was beyond all earthly hope. The mob slowly dispersed and the sheriff and deputies pressed through the receding crowd and cut down the negro.

The mob was composed of all classes of citizens and they made no attempt at disguise.

AN EXCITING SCENE

In the Circuit Court Room at Huntington, Ind.

HUNTINGTON, Ind., June 3.—A most exciting incident happened Thursday in the circuit court. Ella Haren had sued ex-Postmaster William Wilson, of Wabash county, in paternity proceedings. The case was tried here on a change of venue. During the trial Maj. M. H. Kidd, Wilson's attorney, asked Miss Haren some very pointed questions. She answered them, but they aroused her anger. Suddenly she arose from the witness chair, and, looking Kidd in the eyes exclaimed: "Sir, if you ask me any more such dirty questions I will kill you." Her brother leaped to the attorney's table, and for a minute there was an exciting scene. Major Kidd then apologized, but this did not lessen her anger. After the trial, and as the parties were leaving the court room, Miss Haren turned, and, with the fury of a tigress, rushed toward Major Kidd, crying, "I'll kill you; mark my word, I'll kill you." Several parties seized her before [she] reached Kidd and led her away. The case was decided against Wilson.

SHE WAS KIDNAPPED.

Such is the Story Told by Nellie Holgate.

Thrown Into a Buggy, She Is Taken to a Distant City, Robbed and Turned Loose.

LEAD, S. D., June 3.—The mystery surrounding the strange disappearance of Miss Nellie Holgate, who was reported drowned in the lake, Seattle, Washington, several weeks ago, has been solved by the arrival of the young lady at the home of her parents in this city.

To a reporter she stated that on the night of her disappearance from Seattle she was standing near the Madison street boat house when hailed by a man and woman seated in a buggy. Upon her approaching the pair she was seized and robbed of all her money and jewelry, amounting to over $100, and was then made captive and taken across the country to Pocatello, Idaho, where she was set at liberty. From Pocatello she managed to reach Denver, from which point she wired her parents in Lead.

The young lady is still nervous from excitement, but otherwise in good health. The father, who has been assisting detectives in their search for her whereabouts, has been notified of her arrival here. Miss Holgate had $5,000 insurance on her life and the many reports from Seattle to the effect that her disappearance was a scheme to beat the insurance company, are without foundation.

EXTERMINATION!

Is the Cry of Mexican Soldiers in Tomacchic.

All That Remains of the Once Beautiful Town Is a Brick Church—Not a Resident Left.

CHIHUAHUA, Mexico, June 3.—The government troops stationed at Tomacchic and other posts in that section, are waging a war of extermination upon all settlers and other persons supposed to have participated in the revolutionary outbreak which took place in that part of the state last April. A large number of persons have been summarily shot without trial. It was at Tomacchic that the wholesale massacre of Indians by Mexican soldiers occurred about a year ago. The population of the town was about 2,500 persons. All that now remains of the place is the pretty church edifice, which was not molested by the troops.

BURGLARY AT PIERCETON.

Two Houses Entered and Valuables Stolen.

Special to THE SENTINEL.

PIERCETON, Ind., June 3.

Burglars entered the residence of Dr. C. R. Long and Lewis Foster, of this place, last night and secured at each place a gold watch and a small amount of money. They also tried to get into E. M. Badelide's residence but were frightened away by his dog.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. A. L. Griebel left today for Toledo to visit her brother.

Architect J. M. E. Riedel is making plans for a two story brick house for D. A. Garwood, of Auburn, Ind.

The D. K. L. club will give a tennis party Thursday afternoon at the home of Miss Luella Wight, South Wayne.

The members of the M. F. P. club will go to Churubusco next Sunday. They expect to bring home some big fish.

Harvey Crane has returned from Purdue university and will spend the greater part of his summer vacation in this city.

Jacob Checkman was elected treasurer of the M. F. P. club at their last meeting to succeed Frank Schwartz, who has resigned.

H. G. Sommers, the druggist presented his wife with an elegant two seated carriage, also a beautiful diamond ring, to remind her that today is the anniversary of her birth.

President Orr, of the Street Railway Employes' union, desires through the columns of THE SENTINEL to express the thanks of the men to the public for their forbearance and sympathy during the recent strike.

The series of contests at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, which have been in progress for the past three months, closed last night. The contestants ranked as follows: Fred Urbahns scored the greatest number of points; Wm. S. Sheppard took second place, and F. L. Sessions ranked third. Messrs. Hadly, Gordon and Jones took fourth, fifth and sixth places respectively.

The Y. M. C. A. gymnasium classes will close with an exhibition in the gymnasium this evening at 8 o'clock, sharp. All the friends of the association are invited to attend, admission free. The ladies' gymnasium class will serve ice cream, cake, candy and lemonade during the evening, the proceeds to be used in the payment of the new apparatus recently added to the gymnasium.

By the new telautograph portraits can be transmitted by wire. A good many of these to be seen in the newspapers at present seem to have come by that route.

MORE STRIKES.

Lace Weavers Leave Their Work at Patchogue.

The Situation at Lemont Is Unchanged—Philadelphia Plasterers Will Strike.

PATCHOGUE, L. I., June 3.—The lace weavers of the Patchogue lace mills went out on a strike yesterday. They refuse to submit to a proposed reduction of twenty per cent. in their wages. The strike involves about 250 men. The weavers have been earning from $25 to $30 per week.

PHILADELPHIA, June 3.—The employing plasterers of Philadelphia last night refused the demand of the journeymen plasterers and lathers for an increase in wages. Seven hundred men will probably strike on Monday.

CHICAGO, June 3.—At 10 o'clock this morning Chief Deputy Sheriff Stevens received a telephone message from Lemont saying that all was quiet this morning but that the men had not returned to work.

It is raining heavily this morning and, as the men do not work under ordinary circumstances when it rains, no trouble is expected until Monday morning.

Physicians who have been attending those injured by the riotous strikers yesterday, said this morning that the recovery of James Towberly, superintendent of Guilford's camp, and Chas. Burns, general superintendent for Agnew & Co., was very doubtful.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, June 3.—Five thousand furniture workers will be thrown out of employment tonight. Final action was taken at a special meeting of the Local Furniture association, at which 90 per cent. of the trade was represented. All of the seventy or more factories will shut down except the Robert Mitchell Furniture company and the Huss Bros.' Furniture company. These have been excepted by the association, as they employ men who are not, and will not be affected by strikes, as was demonstrated a year ago.

DOWN THE RAPIDS.

Thrilling Experience of a Ferry Boat's Crew.

Indians Save Many Lives by Making the Boat Fast Just as It Was Going to Take the Fearful Plunge.

MONTREAL, June 3.—The little passenger steamer Bon Esprit, with about fifty passengers, had a narrow escape from being dashed to pieces in the Lachine Rapids, just above the city of Montreal, yesterday afternoon. The Bon Esprit runs between Racine and the Indian village of Caughnawaga, across the river, both places being at the head of the Lachine Rapids. Her route is directly through the tremendous current there, and to reach the other side the boat has to go up the river and drop down.

When out in the center of the stream some of the boat's machinery gave way and she commenced to drift helplessly towards the rapids. There was an immediate panic on board, women and children running about the deck of the steamer screaming. Captain Gauthier and his mates in vain attempted to restore order and getting out sweeps tried to drive the steamer over toward the Caughnawaga shore. The steamer was about just at the head of the rapids, when several canoes of Indians put out from Caughnawaga to help him. Ropes were thrown to the canoes, which attempted to tow the little craft toward the shore. They were only partially successful. The steamer went at a fearful rate down the rapids, but fortunately grounded on the Caughnawaga side before the worst part of the rapids had been reached. The shock threw most of the passengers to the deck and stove in the bows of the boat. The passengers were brought into Montreal by train.

CORNWALL CANAL.

The Levee Breaks and Navigation is Endangered.

MONTREAL, June 3.—Information has been received here of a serious break in the Cornwall canal. The report states that notwithstanding every effort the crevice is hourly growing wider. This means the complete interruption of navigation by the St. Lawrence route and the loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars to Montreal. Should the present wash out end in the collapse of the canal, which is not impossible, the Columbus caravels cannot reach Chicago by way of the St. Lawrence.

CLOSED ITS DOORS

Because of Losses Incurred by the Plankinton Bank.

GLADSTONE, Mich., June 3.—The Exchange bank last night made an assignment for the benefit of its creditors and has closed its doors. The suspension was caused by the failure of the Plankinton bank, of Milwaukee, and the outcome depends entirely on the latter institution. No statement of the bank's condition has yet been made.

NARROW ESCAPE.

Fire Discovered in the Cellar of the Masonic Temple.

At 1 o'clock today fire was discovered among some waste paper in the cellar of the Masonic Temple. The place was filled with smoke, but Frank Studer and others went in and quickly extinguished it. The Temple had a narrow escape from serious damage.

OCEAN TRAFFIC.

Outgoing Vessels Well Loaded With Passengers.

NEW YORK, June 3.—A very large fleet of trans-Atlantic steamers sailed this morning, carrying the largest number of passengers of the season, estimated at 2,500. The Paris which, it is said, experienced some little friction on its last trip to this port with its engineering force, detrimental to the highest efficiency in speed, will today enter upon another contest with her great ocean rival, the Campania. The Paris led the way out past the light-ship, clearing the bar at 10:05. The Campania following and clearing at 10:21.

FOUND HIS WHEEL.

Larry Randall Finds His Bicycle in a Saloon.

Constable Wise Goes to Garrett City to Arrest Bert Hunt, Who Sold It.

This morning Larry Randall, the bicycle dealer, found the bicycle which was taken from his establishment a few days ago by Bert Hunt, of Garrett City, and never returned. The bicycle had been sold to Harry Gilbert, the South Calhoun street saloonkeeper, for $15. Gilbert claims that he did not know Hunt had stolen it and did not want to turn over the wheel to Randall. Constable Wise was sent to Gilbert to see what could be done in the matter. Mr. Randall, however, did not desire any trouble with Gilbert and Constable Wise was sent to Garrett City to arrest Hunt or get the value of the wheel, $125. Hunt's relatives are highly respectable people and are much grieved over the actions of the young man, who has been going at a very rapid pace for some time.

Mr. Randall informed THE SENTINEL that he has arranged to insure wheels against theft for $1.00 per year. The insurance to cover two-thirds of the value of the wheel. Quite a number of bicycles have been stolen in this locality lately.

ALL CASES DISMISSED.

Frick and Pinkertons Released From Court.

Thus Ends All of the Homestead Cases in Connection With the Great Strike.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 3.—All the charges of murder, etc., against H. C. Frick and others of the Carnegie Steel company officials, as well as the Pinkerton detectives, were dropped in court this morning. In turn all of the strikers, who had been arrested and as yet untried, have been released on their own recognizance. This virtually ends all of the Homestead cases, in connection with the big strike of last year.

LOCAL LINES.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Bishop, of No. 210 West Superior street, a boy.

Roanoke and Bertha Amberg give an entertainment at Schroeder's hall next Tuesday evening.

The county health officer has been notified that Theodore Batz had left the carcasses of five horses just on the outskirts of the city.

Over 1,050 visitors will be entertained in this city on June 25 by the Gruetle Verein. Excursions will be run from Defiance, Napoleon, Toledo, Peru and a dozen other cities.

Humane Agent Schlaudroff's report for the week is as follows: Children neglected, 5; abused, 1; improper home, 1; incorrigible, 1; animals tortured, 1; reported at office, 7; warned, 5.

Last evening, about 11 o'clock, the pilot on an electric street car broke down, near the corner of Main and Clinton streets. The rear of the car was almost lifted off the trucks by the shock.

Miss Creacie C. Bower, of Jersey Grove, Pa., daughter of D. F. Bower, the general secretary of the Y. M. C. A., is spending the summer at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Bower, 138 Walton avenue.

Next Thursday evening June 8, the graduating exercises of Mrs. L. Wehl-Bannister's School of Music will take place at the Masonic Temple. The operetta, "The Tyrolean Queen," will be presented by the pupils. It is the story of a Gypsy tribe, charmingly told, and will be well interpreted by the young ladies.

The nonunion men who have been operating the electric cars since the strike, have been treated to numerous insults by sympathizers with the union men. One nonunion man was slapped in the face in Nebraska and another dared off the car by a railroad brakeman. The laboring men all over the city do not seem to take kindly to the nonunion men.

The program for the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the establishment of the Salem Reformed church in this city includes an address upon the history of the church by Rev. Kuehlung, and a sermon by Rev. Kruetz, of Louisville, Ky. In the evening the Ladies' Sewing society and Christian Endeavor will give an entertainment. The celebration occurs on Sunday, June 18.

On Wednesday of next week the yearly tri-state meeting of the German Reformed church will begin at Berne, Ind. Delegates from twenty-five churches will attend. Rev. Kuehlung and Rev. Scheer, of this city, will be present. They will be accompanied by Ernest Scott. The session will last for six days. Indiana, Ohio and Michigan churches will be represented. The next meeting will probably be held in Fort Wayne.

PROF. H. W. DIEDERICH

Will Not Be the Republican Candidate for Congress.

He Writes a Letter to the Sentinel In Which He Says He Will Heed Our Brotherly Warning.

A few weeks ago THE SENTINEL made mention of the fact that Prof. H. W. Diederich, formerly of the Concordia Lutheran college in this city, but for the last four years consul at Leipzig, having been appointed by President Harrison, would probably be the next republican candidate for congress in this district. Such a rumor was in circulation here and it was also said that the professor had written a letter to a friend here expressing his willingness to accept the nomination. He gives an emphatic denial to these rumors in the following letter, which was received today by THE SENTINEL:

LEIPZIG, May 22, 1893.

EDITOR SENTINEL, Fort Wayne, Ind.

DEAR SIR:—In your paper of May 4th I read the following editorial note:

"Prof. H. W. Diederich, recently deposed as consul general to Leipsic, has written letters home indicating a willingness to run for congress in this district. Better not try it professor. There are too many democrats in this district."

Now this is exactly true, with the exception that I never was consul general and hence could not well be deposed as such, that I never was at a place called Leipsic, and that I never wrote a single letter, or syllable, or word, or sentence, or a letter or letters indicating a willingness to run for congress. (I think we used to write congress with a capital "C." Has that been changed since Congress became Democratic?) But I have written letters home indicating a willingness to take any job that will afford a living for my family and myself. Nevertheless, I thank you for your kind suggestion and will heed your brotherly warning.

In conclusion I beg to say that I have received your paper regularly during my sojourn here at Leipzig and am glad to state that I know of no other democratic paper that is so uniformly courteous towards its opponents, and so fair in stating its opinion about men and measures as is THE FORT WAYNE DAILY SENTINEL. You understand the art of being a partisan, and, at the same time, a gentleman.

Very Truly Yours,
HENRY W. DIEDERICH.

THE SENTINEL is glad to hear that our esteemed friend has heeded our warning, for we should dislike to see him placed upon the list of "martyrs to his party." He is wise in his conclusion to let some other fellow have the honor of making the losing race for congress, which we insist, notwithstanding the professor to the contrary, should be spelled with a small "c."

ALL IS QUIET.

The Street Car Strike a Thing of the Past.

Lines Running Smoothly Today and the Employes are in the Best of Humor.

Everything appears to be moving smoothly along the lines of the electric street railway company today. All the old men were given their runs last evening, with the exception of President Orr and Albert Foulke. Mr. Orr was placed at the bottom of the extra list at the south side barn. This means that six men must be removed or suspended before he can secure a permanent situation. Charles Miller was given President Orr's car, the short line car on Jefferson street. John Vought, the man who was taken from the car on Main street Wednesday, covered with eggs, was given Motorman Foulk's place on Main street car No. 26.

The action of the company in placing Orr at the bottom of the list brought forth many expressions of sympathy from the public. It looks as though Mr. Orr voluntarily made a sacrifice of his situation to affect a compromise, as he stated last evening that it was a part of the agreement. Residents of Jefferson street will circulate a petition asking that Mr. Orr be given his old place on the line. They have become very much attached to him on account of his gentlemanly manner and the excellent service which he gave them.

There was some slight trouble last evening over one of the non-union men, who was running on car No. 36. About 7 o'clock three men stepped upon the platform of his car and warned him that he had better turn in as he would surely have trouble. The man left his car at 8 o'clock and went home. The other two non-union men who are retained by the company are Jason Chapman, conductor on the Main street line, and Al Bunson, motorman on car No. 73 on the Belt line.

BRUNS RECOVERING.

He Is Taken to His Home From the St. Joe Hospital—Alexander Sanders Hurt.

William Dorsey, one of the staff of colored porters at the Wayne club, met with a serious accident last evening. He was riding a bicycle in front of the club house, when he accidentally ran into a horse being driven by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith. The wheel was demolished, but Dorsey was only slightly hurt.

Alexander Sanders employed at the Wabash freight house, last evening had the bone of his right foot crushed by a heavy box falling upon it.

William Bruns, who was so badly injured by a runaway accident, recently, was this morning taken to his home from the St. Joe hospital. He will soon be able to be around.

DIDN'T THROW AN EGG!

Gottfried Hartman, the President of the Bakers' Union,

Acquitted of the Charge of Assault for Which He Was Arrested During the Strike.

The other day while the excitement incident to the street car strike was at its height, Gottfried Hartman, the president of the Bakers' union, was arrested by the police at the corner of Main and Calhoun streets for throwing eggs at one of the street cars which was manned by men who had taken the places of the striking street car employes.

When his case was called before the mayor, E. V. Emrick, his attorney, took a change of venue and it was sent to the court of Justice Ryan.

The hearing took place in the latter court this morning and was strongly fought on both sides by W. C. Ryan for the state, and Mr. Emrick for the defendant, and three hours' hard trial resulted in the acquittal of Hartman.

Two policemen swore that the defendant threw the egg but several other persons who were standing by him at the time swore that he did not, and considering the conflicting testimony and the fact that the strike was all over, the justice concluded to acquit Hartman.

Hartman himself was placed on the stand and swore that he did not throw the egg. When arrested two eggs were found in his pocket. Prosecutor Ryan asked him what he was doing with them. The witness was quick with an answer and said: "Oh, I always carry eggs around in my pocket, so that when I take a glass of beer I can break an egg in it. Don't you see?"

Yesterday, in the circuit court, Edward Harper, the New Haven undertaker, confessed judgement in favor of the Richmond Casket company, of Richmond, Ind. Mr. Harper has been unfortunate in his indorsements and is temporarily embarrassed. Breen & Morris represent the Richmond creditors.

Yesterday at noon the retail shoe store of Gowdy & Drake, in the Arcade, was closed by Sheriff Clausmeier. Last night Deputy Sheriff Wise and O. B. Fitch took an inventory of the stock. The reason for the closing of the store was an attachment in favor of Irvina Drew, George and Paul Selvy, Jessie W. Graham and W. Gates, the members of a wholesale boot and shoe house in Portsmouth, Ohio. The attachment is for $1,000.

THE WEEK'S DEAD.

Those Who Have Passed to Eternal Homes.

The following is a list of the deaths reported by the city undertakers for the week ending June 3:

Caroline Engelking, 32 years, consumption.

Albert Long, 18 years, suicide.

Anna Woodruff, 35 years, consumption.

William Woehnker, 1 year, Brain fever.

Anna Keltsch, 1 year, lung fever.

William Prange, 35 years, inflammation of the bowels.

Rev. Vanierd, 76 years, old age.

Mary Lantemier, 87 years, old age.

Nora A. Anderson, 14 years, inflammation of the bowels.

Samuel Boetick, 70 years, Brights disease.

William J. Timonton, 47 years, consumption.

Delia Whitmore, 54 years, cancer.

John Kennedy, 43 years, consumption.

Notice.

If parties in Fort Wayne wish to secure cheap furnished rooms and good accommodations for world's fair purposes, either for light housekeeping or sleeping, call, or address, at 4,722 State street, on State street cable.

MRS. C. FRANK, Chicago.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the best 5c cigars in the market. Smoke them and be convinced. For sale by all first-class dealers.

Try the Vienna Patent Flour, guaranteed to make more bread, whiter bread, better bread than any other flour in the market. Manufactured by Mayflower Mills. 27-6tw

John Cline, the restaurant man, is slowly recovering from a severe illness.

The five small republics of Central America are about to come together under a Federal government. This ought to have been done long ago. Only small jealousies have separated these republics, while united they will form a power that will make itself respected. The location of these republics on what must be the line of commerce between the Atlantic and Pacific makes their peace important to all commercial nations.

EX-QUEEN ISABELLA, of Spain has written to the Pope, petitioning him to canonize Christopher Columbus as a saint of the Holy Catholic Church, her reason being that he was the first man to raise the cross of Christ in America. St. Columbus would, indeed, be a new role for the famous admiral.

The latest thing that Tesla shows has given to the stage is a telephoned dance. This shows that we are approaching the high-flying quadrupedalism.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$500,000

[illegible]

JAMES E. GRAHAM,

[illegible]

MONEY TO LOAN [illegible]

THE LAND AND IMPROVEMENT [illegible] ... Mr. Joseph Long, ... or the secretary, Mr. ... [illegible] ... can secure a home.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home!

If you want money to buy a home,
Or to pay off a mortgage,
Or to improve your property,
Or to help you in any way,
Come to the

Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,

Rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.
T. C. Rogers, Sec'y. Ed. White, Pres.

$100 MAY BRING THOUSANDS!
$1,000 MAY BRING A FORTUNE!

A limited amount of the Stock of the Gold Hill Mining and Milling Company is offered at [illegible] a share for development and machinery purposes.

Applications for any number of shares will be received until the limited amount is disposed of, when an advance will be made to [illegible] and later to $1.00.

Remit currency by express. Make checks, drafts and postal orders payable to Joseph M. Welles, Treasurer. Correspondence invited. Responsible agents wanted in all sections of first-class mining stocks. Address, Joseph M. Welles, Treasurer, 29 Broadway, New York.

STORAGE.

The Ryan Trucking and Storage Co. have completed their large new warehouse and are prepared to store household goods and any article of any description. If you want your furniture stored, we will pack them, move them and put in a nice clean place free from rats and vermin. We can give you a room to put your goods in, you retaining the key, for $1.50 to $2.50 per month. Trunks 25c per month. Buggies, carriages, sleighs stored at reasonable rates. Apply at office 13 or 25 West Washington street or at warehouse on Wells street, near Lake Shore tracks.

WHAT YOU WANT FOR SUMMER:

Negligee Shirts, Balbriggan Underwear, Straw Hats!

Also a Most Complete Line of—
Neckwear,
Hosiery,
Leather Belts,
Flange Brim Soft and Stiff Hats.

WM. MEYER & BRO.,
No. 35 Calhoun Street.



BICYCLES,
Buggies, Harness.
JOE. W. BELL 11 & 13 E. Columbia St. Telephone 255.

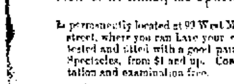
$5.00 PER MONTH.

THE EAGLE Medical and Surgical Dispensary,
Of New York and Philadelphia,
Has opened permanent offices in Fort Wayne and during the next 30 days will treat All diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Catarrh, Female, Chronic and Nervous Diseases,
At the uniform rate of $5.00 per month till cured.
Office, 170 CALHOUN STREET, Corner Lewis Street.

ROBERT OGDEN,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting, Metropolitan Automatic Injector.
General Repairing.
26 EAST BERRY ST.

The Paper on Which "The Sentinel is Printed is Furnished by

FISHER BROTHERS
Manufacturers and Jobbers of
PAPER
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125 Calhoun St. Fort Wayne, Ind.



Prof. G. W. Miller, the Optician,
Is permanently located at 93 West Main street, where you can have your eyes tested and fitted with a good pair of Spectacles, from $1 and up. Consultation and examination free.
Office hours 2 p. m. to 5 p. m. and 6 to 8 p. m.

ROBERT SPICE,
PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER.
Hot Water Heating.
48 West Main St.
Phone No. 261.

E. KRAMER, SIGN - PAINTER!
90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.
BY E. A. K. HACKETT.
SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1893.

4740

Is the Daily Average of Our Circulation for the Month of May.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents during the month of May, 1893, was as follows:

May 1	4,670
May 2	4,72[illegible]
May 3	4,716
May 4	4,698
May 5	4,693
May 6	4,669
May 8	4,696
May 9	4,690
May 10	4,703
May 11	4,711
May 12	4,750
May 13	4,756
May 15	4,774
May 16	4,762
May 17	4,746
May 18	4,762
May 19	4,703
May 20	4,820
May 22	4,769
May 23	4,721
May 24	4,713
May 25	4,769
May 26	4,733
May 27	4,802
May 29	4,771
May 30	4,802
May 31	4,810

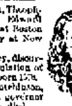
Total for the month.....127,091
Daily average.......4,740

JOS. F. ERVIN.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 1st day of June, A. D. 1893.

DANIEL W. SOUDER.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



HARVEY.

1637—John Davenport, Theophilus Eaton and Edward Hopkins landed at Boston to found a colony at New Haven.
1657—William Harvey, discoverer of the circulation of the blood, died; born 1578.
1780—Thomas Hutchinson, noted as a royal governor of Massachusetts, died.
1808—Jefferson Davis was born in Christian (now Todd) county, Ky.; died 1889.
1860—A tornado killed 150 persons in Illinois and Iowa.
1861—Stephen Arnold Douglas died in Chicago; born 1813.
1876—The Polish language was prohibited in the courts and public offices of Russian Poland.

ONE forcible lesson is taught by the street car strike and that is that violence of any kind during difficulties of this sort should be suppressed at the very beginning. Egg throwing and the unlawful interference with the rights of others should not be tolerated for a moment, and the miscreants who indulge in these depredations should be promptly arrested. Violence only injures labor's cause. It is only attempted by hoodlums and bummers and in the recent strike in this city these riotous demonstrations were severely condemned by the striking street car men.

ARBITRATION is the best means of settling such differences as arise between capital and labor and should be adopted by both parties when the breach between them grows so wide that they cannot come to a settlement. In our street car strike the committee of citizens who brought about the terms of settlement between the strikers and the company did what neither side could have done had they met to settle the difficulty—secured concessions of each. Give and take should be the rule in all labor troubles. One side is not always all right, nor is the other side all wrong. Each have their rights and by arbitration these are so adjusted that both parties can come to a compromise and unite in working together for each other's good.

IN a strike public sympathy is almost always against the corporation engaged in it and, if their demands be just and their methods peaceful, with the striking men. This has been the case in the strike which has just ended in this city, and yet it must be admitted that in the final settlement of the differences with their men the Fort Wayne Street Car company are to be commended. They gave the strikers the increase of wages asked for, and yielded, except in a few particulars, to every demand made by them. For doing this they deserve the thanks of our citizens, for a longer continuance of the strike would have been disastrous to both parties and damaging to the public. Before the strike the company gave our city a most excellent street car service, and this they will continue to do. Now that the strike is over, let the bad feelings engendered by it be buried with the past, and let the men and the company and our citizens all unite in such a course of conduct that will prevent a repetition of labor difficulties of any character.

EVERYBODY is glad that the street car strike has ended, for it was a serious impediment to many branches of business in the city, and was stirring up a feeling which, had it not come to an amicable settlement, might have resulted in not only damage to property but loss of life as well, for there is always an element in society which seeks to take advantage of these opportunities to commit lawless depredations. They would have done so on this occasion had the strike continued, or had not Mayor Zollinger and Sheriff Clausmeier offered the city the splendid police protection they did for the purpose of preserving order and protecting property. The strike has ended, and let us congratulate the city that no more serious disturbances occurred than those already recorded in the daily papers. They were bad enough, and deserve the severest condemnation. But they were not the acts of the street car employes who throughout the difficulty deported themselves as perfect gentlemen and neither encouraged or approved of the lawless acts done. They were the work of an element who had nothing to lose, and, in fact, nothing to gain. Their motive was to precipitate a riot and they would have been happy could they have done this. Let us congratulate ourselves that the city has been saved this disgrace.

Jokes on Matrimony.

It speaks well for the degree of personal freedom that Americans enjoy that none of our comic papers has ever been enjoined from the constant publication of jokes in derogation of the married state. One of the humorous contemporaries in particular, which rarely meddles with politics and is easily the leader of the journals of its class, applies itself from January to December to illustration of its apparent belief that courtship is always mercenary, and matrimony a state of uneasy bondage. The theory has been advanced, according to Harper's Weekly, that this journal kept in its pay a poor young [illegible] to make evil speeches about all bachelor men who can afford to wed, and one or two victims of matrimonial mischance to think up sharp things about marriage. It is ascertained, however, that that theory does the said contemporary injustice. The truth is that, as happy nations have no history worth mentioning, happy marriages and smooth and felicitous courtships are comparatively barren of marketable jokes. The jokists take gloomy views of human affection before and after marriage, not because they are against the institution or are personally embittered against either sex, but because the jokes come easier that way. Anyone who doubts this explanation is invited to be convinced by the simple process of taking a suitable picture from one of the humorous papers and devising new jokes to fit it. If the jokes do not come easier and better on the hypothesis of conjugal disagreement than of mere conjugal affection, this explanation is at fault.

A NOVEL method of burglarizing a house was adopted by a New York sneak thief the other day. While the woman of the house was out he appropriated all the valuables in the place, cut open a feather bed, put the booty into the mattress, and carried it off. On the way downstairs the thief met the woman on her way back. "Does Mrs. Smith live here?" he asked her. "No," she replied. "Well," said the thief, "I've carried this mattress up and down the steps of nearly every house in the block, and I'm getting tired of it. I didn't know there were so few Smiths in New York." The woman laughed, and ten minutes later found that the man had run away with all of the portable articles of any value in that flat.

"THREE are," says a railroad passenger agent, "three places in addition to the world's fair that every English tourist wants to see. They are Niagara Falls, the Yellowstone Park and the Valley of the Yosemite. Most Englishmen fancy these places are rather near together, and, though somewhat surprised at learning of the distances between them, nevertheless conscientiously determine to take them all in before they return. There must have been an immense amount of stuff written on the other side about these great wonders of nature to make all Englishmen so anxious to see them."

A LETTER-WRITER in the London Daily News asks whether something could not be done to restrain the tendency on the part of writers for the press to use hackneyed expressions, such as "function" for the polite gathering or reception, or "the charming hostesses living in charming residences who will have charming musical performances of charming masterpieces," for everything nowadays, from an eligible freehold to a ballet dancer, that is acceptable in any way, is charming, the writer says. The disease has spread to this country as well.

CATSWAMP is the unlovely name of a prosperous farming region on the boundary line between New Castle county, Del., and Cecil county, Md. The swamp that once justified one syllable of the name has nearly disappeared under the influence of agriculture, drainage, and even most of the local inhabitants have lost the tradition that accounts for the other syllable. The region was once a dense swamp infested with wildcats, and the name has clung long after the reason for it disappeared.

BESIDES the usefulness as a peaceful settlement of a particular international dispute and as an example to the civilized world for the treatment of similar matters in the future, it should be noted that the Behring sea tribunal is adding valuable information to the world's stock of natural history.

THE Gould family has arranged plans for a memorial Presbyterian church for the late Jay Gould. The church, which will have seating capacity for three hundred persons, will be built this season at Roxbury, Delaware county, Mr. Gould's birthplace.

THE editor of a Florida paper remarks: "The unknown but [illegible] who sent us a present of a pair of second-hand ear muffs is hereby informed that we shall never need them either in this world or the world to come."

QUEEN VICTORIA is [illegible] not superstitious about precious [illegible], and it might be said that [illegible] alive women share that [illegible]. She invariably wears a [illegible] in one form or another, this stone being thought to bring nothing but good luck. She considers it beautiful, too.

THE will of George Alexander Baird, who died of pneumonia at New Orleans, contracted at a prize fight, was admitted to probate in London. It leaves all his real and personal property, worth $[illegible], in trust to his mother.

A NEW ENGLAND firm of shoe manufacturers has twenty-two retail agencies where shoes purchased of them are shined free of cost, as often as the wearer desires.

A DETROIT city ordinance requires street railways to sell eight passenger tickets for twenty-five cents, on cars during certain hours for the benefit of the working men.

THE town of Newton, Kan., boasts of a man who voluntarily declares that his wife is a better cook than his mother ever was.

[illegible] is made by flavoring common brown sugar with an extract of the [illegible] bark. Vast quantities of it are sold.

GRIP AND PASSWORD.

The Strike Demoralized the Business of the Lodges.

Sion S. Bass Post G. A. R. Passes Some Appropriate Resolutions—Notes From the Various Societies.

The memorial committee of the G. A. R. met last night to audit the accounts of the committee, nearly all of the bills having been presented. Those having bills pending can have them paid by calling this afternoon on James Peltier. The following resolutions were passed unanimously.

"WHEREAS, Memorial day was so loyally observed in this city May 30, 1893, by the patriotic citizens of Fort Wayne, and

"WHEREAS, The military and secret societies turned out in large numbers and helped make the celebration a grand success, and

"WHEREAS, All citizens of the city used every effort in their power to assist with financial and moral aid the committee of Sion S. Bass post No. 40, G. A. R., which had the arrangements in charge, therefore be it

"Resolved, That the committee returns thanks for these manifestations of love and respect for our departed and heroic comrades who have made the journey to the great beyond. To Dr. J. S. Irwin, superintendent of public schools, and school children, for the fine collection of flowers; the Baptist brigade, Second Presbyterian brigade; the Sons of Veterans for their beautiful float in line; to the mail carriers, who turned out in force; to those contributing evergreen, to the newspapers of Fort Wayne for their courtesies extended, and, be it further

"Resolved, That especial thanks are due the members of the Woman's Relief Corps and Ladies' Aid society for their assistance to the committee and especially for their aid in the perfection of the beautiful floral offerings for the graves of departed comrades.

"By order of executive committee of Sion S. Bass post No. 40, G. A. R."

FORT WAYNE, Ind., June 2, 1893.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.

The Knights of the Maccabees met Thursday night at the Odd Fellows' hall, corner of Calhoun and Wayne streets, and elected the following officers:

Past Commander—W. R. Wilson.
Commander—E. P. Thomas.
Lieutenant Commander—P. J. Lebeck.
Record Keeper—B. R. Stephens.
Finance Keeper—M. C. Preble.
Chaplain—G. I. Haswell.
Physician—Dr. E. S. Holmes.
Sergeant—A. E. Thomas.
Master at Arms—H. C. McNutt.
First M. of G.—F. H. Remke.
Second M. of G.—E. S. Plock.
Sentinel—D. N. Williams.
Picket—H. M. Larimore.

The officers-elect will be publicly installed Thursday evening, June 8, at the above named place. An excellent program is being arranged and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

LODGE GOSSIP.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians now have a membership of 350, and is but a few months old.

The street car strike has played havoc with the lodges this week and but little business was transacted.

Summit City lodge No. 170, F. and A. M., elected three candidates last night and acted upon several applications.

The entertainment given by the Order of Chosen Friends last week has been very highly complimented in large circles.

This month the Elks will have but one meeting, which will be held a week from next Tuesday. From now on until the 1st of September they will continue to meet but once a month.

At the last meeting of Phoenix lodge No. 116, K. of P., three candidates were initiated into the mysteries of the third degree. They were Messrs. Hinton, Wallster and Segal. The occasion was a most enjoyable one.

Fort Wayne lodge, No. 19, A. O. U. W., held a very interesting meeting last night and completed arrangements for a public installation of its officers and a social to take place the evening of July 7 at the lodge rooms on Court square.

The Caledonian society will hold a regular meeting on Monday evening, at which all the members are earnestly requested to be present. Mr. Francis Burgess will be the entertainer for the evening having chosen for his subject, "Personal Reminiscences."

The delegates chosen from the local K. of P. orders to attend the grand lodge which meets at Indianapolis on the 6th, will leave for that city on Tuesday afternoon. The session promises to be one of unusual interest, mainly on account of the discussion over the German ritual matter. Three of the delegates from here go instructed to favor the German ritual.

Degree of Honor, No. 2, A. O. U. W., held an important meeting at their hall last Tuesday evening. Five new names were added to the roll of membership. The committee having in charge the arrangements for the social and entertainment on the evening of June 6 reported that final arrangements had been completed. This is the second anniversary of the institution of the lodge and its birthday will be celebrated in the aforesaid appropriate manner. Each member is entitled to bring one friend.

Several members of the T. P. A. of this city will attend the annual convention, which meets in Peoria, Ill., next week. A special to THE SENTINEL from that city says: 'The Travelers' Protective association has completed its final arrangements for its annual convention at Peoria next week, and for its demonstration at Chicago on June 10. Mr. George S. McGrew, the national president has received word from the T. P. A. societies in several states that they will be represented very largely at Chicago and propose to make it the greatest reunion of traveling men ever held. There is also to be a commercial travelers' demonstration on July 25, [illegible] day, but the 15,000 members of the organization will unite on June 10 in preference to the latter date."

St. Bernard lodge No. 103, C. K. of A., will hold its regular meeting tomorrow. Two candidates will be balloted for. Just now interest in C. K. of A. circles is centered in the suit of the grand officers against O'Brien the defaulting supreme treasurer. The action is brought against the Casualty and Fidelity company, of New York, in the United States courts at Chattanooga. The amount claimed by the C. K. of A. is $50,000. O'Brien's books were accidentally burned while in a railroad wreck. They were being expressed to Chattanooga to be introduced as evidence.

Last Thursday evening Summit City lodge, No. 36, A. O. U. W., held a regular meeting at their hall, 1[illegible]8 Calhoun street, and the lodge room was well filled. Five applicants appeared and were initiated. These gentlemen were given a "side degree" which proved to be very amusing. C. F. Haber conducted this degree. The excursion committee reported prospects for the success of their excursion to Rome City June 19 growing brighter every day. The hall committee reported that they were negotiating for a hall on Berry street and would probably take it. Different members made interesting remarks, after which the lodge adjourned.

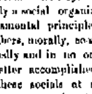
Howard Council, 216, Royal Arcanum held their regular meeting last evening in their hall, Harmony lodge, West Berry street. After the regular business meeting the council held a social for the members and their families which was a very pleasant and enjoyable affair, the committee deserving great praise for the elegant spread they provided. The Royal Arcanum is distinctly a social organization, it is its fundamental principles to educate its members, morally, socially and intellectually and in no other way can this be better accomplished than by holding these socials at stated intervals. At these, not only the members but their wives and families become acquainted with each other, get interested in each other and thereby help along the great and good movement of making man what the Allwise Creator intended him to be, a social being, a unit in the brotherhood of mankind, and teaching him his proper relation to his fellow men. However council is progressive, and while believing that Royal Arcanum brotherhood is an excellent thing it is also believes in a Royal Arcanum sisterhood and for this purpose a committee has been appointed to take steps for the formation of a Royal Arcanum Ladies' Auxiliary, which it hopes to be able to form in the near future. Applications are still coming in, and altogether the affairs of the council are in a healthy and flourishing condition. The council as a whole believe that this will be their banner year. Let success attend their efforts.

ABOUT WHITE WINGS.

STYLES IN RIGGING THE MAIN YACHT SAIL.

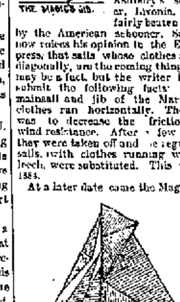
English Skippers Have Come to Regard as Perfect the American Mode of Setting the Sail—Some Pictures of Olden Times.

MR. DIXON KEMP, the well-known English yachting expert who caused the first tinge of gray hair to appear in ex-Commodore James Gordon Bennett's head by his nonsensical technicalities after Mr. Ashbury's schooner, Livonia, was fairly beaten in 1871 by the American schooner, Sappho, now voices his opinion in the English press that sails whose clothes are set diagonally, are the coming thing. This may be a fact, but the writer begs to submit the following facts: In the mainsail and jib of the Maria the clothes ran horizontally. The idea was to decrease the friction and wind resistance. After a few weeks they were taken off and the regulation sails, with clothes running with the leech, were substituted. This was in 1854.



THE MAGIC'S JIB.

At a later date came the Magic's jib

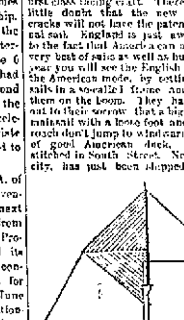


THE NEW PATENT ENGLISH SAIL OF 1893.

that looked like a half umbrella, but was found to be a waste of good American duck.

Later still, the schooner Intrepid blossomed out in a main top sail, whose clothes started from a point at the clew and ran herring-bone fashion from a leech placed in a horizontal line, but it was soon laid aside.

The handling and bending of a yacht's sails is as scientific an operation as their make, and can only be learned by years of experience on a first class racing craft. There is very little doubt that the new English cracks will not have the patent diagonal sails. England is just awakening to the fact that America can make the very best of sails as well as hulls. This year you will see the English copying the American mode, by setting their sails in a so-called frame and lacing them on the boom. They have found out to their sorrow that a big bagging mainsail with a loose foot and a large roach don't jump to windward. A suit of good American duck, cut and stitched in South Street, New York city, has just been shipped to the British Islands to Yacht Designer Watson, to be used on his new seventy footer.



THE OLD MAINTOPSAIL OF THE SCHOONER INTREPID.

GOOD OLD AGE

When the Nerves Act Smoothly.

When the Blood Runs Naturally.

Paine's Celery Makes People Well.

Start Fairly on the Road to Health.

It Strengthens, Invigorates and is Food.

Thousands Have Been Benefited.

Formula No Secret to Physicians In Good Standing.

We're all growing old together.

Not to do honor then to old age is to tear down the house in which we are to sleep at night.

All of us want to live forever, but none of us want to grow old. The reason for this is that old age has long been associated with feeble stomach and kidneys, gout and rheumatism.

In the past, weakness and various disorders were supposed to be inevitably connected with old age. Little was attempted to relieve senile feebleness.

But in 1893 sickness, whether in youth or age is considered unnatural.

There is now no reason, say the highest medical authorities today, why the nerves should not act as smoothly, and the blood run as purely, in old age as in middle life—since the discovery of the remedy that makes the sick well.

Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., of Dartmouth college, earned an enviable reputation by his discovery of Paine's celery compound for the cure of nervous complaints, dyspepsia, rheumatism, debility.

According to well known ethics of reputable physicians, this prescription was freely presented to physicians in good standing, and the formula is gladly given them today.

For that reason Paine's celery compound has never been included among patent medicines. Coming from so high a source, and so searchingly tried and recommended, physicians have long employed it as unhesitatingly as they have used their official preparations.

It drives the poison germs of deep-seated disease from the blood.

It brings buoyancy of spirit in place of lassitude and despondency.

It allows the overtaxed system to start fairly on the road to health.

It procures the sleep so necessary to brain and nerve centres.

It strengthens
Invigorates.
Gives new tone to the system.
Makes the blood healthy.
Is food for the nerves
It makes people well!

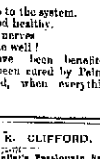
Thousands have been benefited, thousands have been cured by Paine's celery compound, when everything else has failed.

Try it.

MRS. W. K. CLIFFORD.

The English Novelist's Passionate Sympathy Over the Poor.

The dominant quality in the work of Mrs. W. K. Clifford, the English novelist, is a passionate sympathy with human beings. This sympathy is the secret of its charm and power. She does not go about trying to discover the reason of things; she does not use her characters as puppets to illustrate some pet physiological or psychological theory; she takes men and women as they are. Like the women whose stories she tells in the volume entitled "Love Letters of a Worldly Woman," she loves the world, not its pomps and vanities, "but the round world itself and the people who belong to it." The capacity of humanity for joy and sorrow, the tragic possibilities of life, strike her with ever renewed pathos. "I have looked so sadly at people," writes Mrs. Keith, at the crisis of her fate, "feeling for them a tenderness, a yearning, a compassion I cannot describe, remembering how much anguish it is possible to bear and yet to live. It is like a terrible secret only known to the like of me, and that experience only can tell."



MRS. W. K. CLIFFORD.

Mrs. Clifford, before her marriage, was a Miss Lane, whose father was a notable man in Barbadoes, owning much property there and being Speaker of its House of Assembly. Her early youth was chiefly spent in the country with her maternal grandmother. During the holidays she would come up to the other home in London, peopled with brothers and sisters. At a very early age she appeared in print with contributions to the columns of country newspapers. From these she progressed through various minor magazines to the Quiver, for which, in her early girlhood, she wrote several serial stories. One of these, years later, after her husband's death, Mrs. Clifford, at the publisher's request, expanded into a one-volume novel and published it anonymously. In 1875 Miss Lane married William Kingdon Clifford, a man not only of the highest mathematical genius, but one whose beautiful nature and extraordinary fascination were a proverb among his countless friends.

A Natural Curiosity in Arizona.

In the extreme eastern edge of Arizona, some forty miles west by south of that remote pueblo, Zuni, N. M., there is a most remarkable natural phenomenon—a great, shallow, salt lake in a bowl-like depression, the sink itself being some hundreds of feet deep and three miles across. The basin, all that portion of it not taken up by the lake, is dazzling white with millions upon millions of salt crystals. In the center of the lake rises what appears to be a cone-shaped volcanic peak. Should you take the trouble to find the lake and explore this peak, a task neither disagreeable nor dangerous, you will find instead of a crater of smoking, seething rock a miniature lake in the middle of the peak, clear as a crystal and as pure as any spring water.

Use Silver Wedding Flour.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X—JUNE 4 REVERENCE AND FIDELITY.

Golden Text: Not Slothful in Business, Fervent in Spirit, Serving the Lord—Eccles. v; 1—12.

M. Vanity of Vanities ... Eccles. i:11
T. The Search for Wisdom ... [illegible]
W. A Time for Everything ... iii:1-15
T. Reverence in Worship ... v:1-7
F. Trust in Providence ... [illegible]
S. [illegible] ... Psalm lxxiii:17
S. Covetousness ... Luke xii:13-21

I. Reverence in Worship, verses 1-7.

1. "Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God." Go to the house of God not rashly nor thoughtlessly, but reverently and with a due sense of the solemnity of the place. "Be more ready to hear than to give the sacrifice of fools." Be more ready to learn and to give heed to what you learn than to offer such sacrifices as fools do—sacrifices that have no heart in them.

2. "Be not rash with thy mouth." Do not begin to worship without reflection. "For God is in heaven," etc. He is far above thee, and should be approached with a feeling of awe. "Let thy words be few." Men are not heard in heaven for their much speaking.

3. "A dream cometh through the multitude of business." The fact that men dream about certain things is a sign that those things occupy their waking thoughts. "A fool's voice is known by multitude of words." Just as the dream is a sign of engrossment in business, so a multitude of words is the sign that it is a fool who is talking.

4. "When thou vowest a vow unto God, defer not to pay it." Neither refuse absolutely to pay it nor put off the payment of it. "He hath no pleasure in fools." That is, in those who are so foolish as to make promises and then not keep them.

5. "Better ... [illegible] not vow, than ... not pay." For thus you escape the added sin of a violated pledge.

6. "Suffer not thy mouth to cause thy flesh to sin." Either by eating with it what thou hast promised not to eat or by making promises which thou art not likely to fulfill. "Neither say thou before the angel, that it was an error." Do not tell the recording angel who takes down thy vows at the time when they are made that he did not understand thee, and that he took thee to mean more than thou didst intend. "Wherefore should God be angry?" etc. Why shouldst thou, by such prevarication, tempt God to be angry with thee?

II. Trust in Providence, verses 8-12.

8. The thought of this verse in brief is as follows: The fact that you witness much injustice in the earth must not disturb your faith in God; for he himself, "the higher than the highest," takes note of such matters, "regardeth" them, and will sooner or later straighten them out.

9. "The profit of the earth is for all," etc. Not only should our confidence in God make us hopeful in the midst of social disorders, but we should also get comfort from the fact that as all rulers, even kings, derive profit from the cultivation of the fields, they are also interested in the justice and good government that make the profits of labor secure.

10. "Shall not be satisfied with silver," etc. There is nothing in it that fully meets the wants of the human heart.

11. "When goods increase, they are increased that eat them." A rich man must have a retinue of servants and dependents. "What good is there, ... saving the beholding of them?" The rich miser can look at his money, but he can draw no other delight from it.

12. "The sleep of a laboring man is sweet." Because when he lies down he is weary with honest toil. "The abundance of the rich will not suffer him to sleep." He is worried and disturbed with the care of his great estates.

Things to Be Remembered. If we think before we speak when we come into the presence of some great man, how much more should we do so when we come into the presence of God!

The man that talks overmuch shows that he is a fool.

Too much readiness to make promises to God implies too little likelihood of keeping them.

God "regards" all the injustice in the world, and will set it right.

Happy is the man who works till he is tired enough to go to sleep.

EXCEPTIONS TO THE RULE.

The starfish has no nose, but the whole of its underside is endowed with the sense of smell.

A chicken was hatched at Brunswick, Ga., the other day, with two heads, four wings and one body. The chick lived but a few minutes.

Gloves of chicken skin were in vogue in the early part of the seventeenth century. These were used at night to give the hand whiteness and delicacy.

Joe Stoddard, who lives near Durham, N. C., is generally reputed to be the oldest living man in the United States. His exact age is not known, but it is supposed to be at least 126 or 130 years.

Philadelphia is the abiding place of a collector of cast horseshoes, who will risk his neck to secure a pair in the street, and whose house is decorated with them in all sizes, shapes and degrees of dilapidation.

An orange grown in the grove of Dr. W. W. Townsend, at Orlando, Fla., is quite a curiosity. The fruit is about the usual size, but is creased with lines that look as if some one had rung it with a knife preparatory to quartering it. Half of the orange is covered with a smooth skin, the other half with a coarse rind.

MRS. RUSSELL FREE.

Technical Grounds on Which a Murderess Gets Her Liberty.

Judge Bailey of Eau Claire, Wis., has discharged Mrs. Russell, who was convicted a year ago of the murder of Bertha Erickson by poison. He discharged Mrs. Russell on two grounds—first, that she had been once placed in jeopardy and had done nothing to waive her right to plead against a second jeopardy; second, that the district attorney, by using a detective to obtain knowledge of the defense in advance, by means of a telephone stratagem, had deprived her of a constitutional trial and so trampled upon her rights that an irreparable injury had been done and she could not have a constitutional trial at all. The judge also said that if she were again convicted he would not permit such a verdict to stand unless there were stronger evidence than on the first trial.



MRS. RUSSELL.

For Sale—Sentinel route. Inquire at No. 5 Fisher St. 224f

L. O. HULL, WALL PAPER,



Every Quality, Latest Styles, Lowest Prices.
If you do not know just what wall paper will suit best with your woodwork, carpets, etc, we shall be pleased to assist you, and our experience as interior decorators enables us to give you valuable suggestions.
Window Curtains, Artist's Materials, Paints, Etc
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.
Paper Hanging, Decorating, Etc., Etc.
Specimens of Our Work Shown at Any Time.
We do first-class work and charge no more than others.
90 CALHOUN STREET.

We have placed in our show windows a line of Watches, Jewelry and Silverware on which we will make special prices for this week only. Each piece marked in plain figures.

If you are looking for bargains you should not fail to see our windows.

YOUNG,
The Arcade Jeweler.

YOUR WIFE WILL BE PLEASED.

When you tell her that you have ordered THE FORT WAYNE EVENING SENTINEL left at your door every evening. . . . .

?

WHY

Because she knows that it is the best newspaper in Fort Wayne, and besides she is sure that in it she will never find anything that would be objectionable for the whole family to read.

CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

During the next few days we will give our customers special low prices on—
Table Glassware, Odd Dishes,
Cups and Saucers, 100-Piece Dinner Sets,
Toilet Sets and Lamps.

WHARTON'S,
NO. 68 CALHOUN STREET.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DRUGGIST.
GROSS & PELLENS, DRUGGISTS. Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 165

DYE WORKS.
BEST AND NEATEST DYE WORK; also the only place where gloss is removed from clothing. GUST SCHUBERT. 65 East Main street.

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.
KERLIN, W. L. Undertaker and Embalmer. Telephone No. 362. Room No. 5 Arcade.

INSURANCE.
S. C. LUMBARD. Insurance, Real Estate and Loans. Aveline House Block.
D. C. FISHER. Insurance, Real Estate, Loans. No. 32 East Berry street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

BANKS.
OLD NATIONAL BANK. Capital $350,000. Surplus $125,000. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Dollar Deposits Received. Three (3) per cent. interest per annum, paid on certificates of deposit if left four (4) months. Corner Calhoun and Berry Sts.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK. Capital $200,000. Surplus $[illegible]. The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months. President—Charles McCulloch. Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK. Capital and Surplus, $[illegible]. Corner Main and Court Streets. Oldest National Bank in Indiana. Issuing certificates of deposit drawing three (3) per cent. interest per annum if left four (4) months. J. H. Bass, President. Lem. R. Hartman, Cashier.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS. The White National bank have fire and burglar proof vaults for the safe keeping of valuable papers, such as wills, deeds, mortgages, bonds, etc. [illegible] Tour [illegible] Cor. Wayne and Clinton streets.

AWNINGS, TENTS, ETC.
AWNINGS —AND— TENTS. F. J. BEACH, No. 171 Broadway.

PHYSICIANS.
DR. E. H. DAVIES. Diseases of the Nose and Throat. Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Office: No. 42 W. Berry St., Telephone, No. [illegible].

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 11 West Wayne street. Telephone [illegible].

DR. JOHN NEATON— EYE AND EAR. Office at Dreier Bros.' Drug Store.

DR. J. E. McHUGH. Office, 30 Calhoun street. Hours 9-11 a. m., 2-4 p. m., 6.30-8.30 p. m. Telephone No. 326. Over [illegible] Drug Store.

DR. E. J. McOSCAR. Office and Residence Removed to No. 21 West Jefferson Street. Hours—Till 9 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone No. [illegible].

G. W. BOWEN, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office hours for consultation, from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 13 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. F. BLAIR, [illegible]. Fort Wayne Indiana. Office at No. 21 W. Berry St. Office hours, 9 to 12, 1 to 5.

K. S. HOLMES, M. D. 170 West Main Street, Phone 421. Fort Wayne, Ind. Diseases of Women and Children a Specialty. Residence, 176 West Main Street.

DILLS & WHEELOCK. No. 26 West Wayne Street. DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR. Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 2.30 to 4 p. m.

DR. A. E. BULSON, Jr. EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT ONLY. [illegible] Telephone [illegible]. Hours 9-12 a. m., 2-4 p. m.

PART SECOND. | 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. | The Fort Wayne Sentinel. | 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. | PART SECOND.

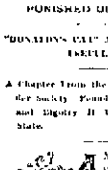
ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1893. PRICE FIVE CENTS

FOR SECRET MURDER.

HOW THE MOLLY MAGUIRES PUNISHED DISSENTERS.

"DONALON'S CAT" AND ITS DAYS OF USEFULNESS.

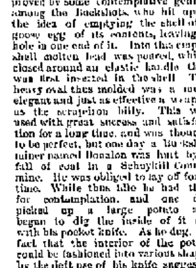
A Chapter from the History of a Murder Society Founded on Intolerance and Bigotry. It Was Killed by the State.



AMONG THE CURIous things on exhibition in the Chicago Police Museum is an instrument of death which recalls one of the most exciting periods in the criminal annals of the Eastern States. It is what was known in the fifties and sixties as "Donalon's cat." About that time the coal regions of Pennsylvania were in the hands of a notorious organization of foreign desperadoes known as the Molly Maguires. As many readers know, that society was organized in the interest of nationality and religion. It naturally failed in its purpose to enlist membership among the best classes of Irish Americans, and all its powers fell into the hands of totally ignorant men of all nationalities, which quickly resolved it into an anarchism. Those who would not join had to quit the coal regions or die. Many of them died, many quit, but the greater number became members, as a means of defense against its lawlessness.

The men who captured the organization took advantage of its influence to carry out plans of personal vengeance, which they finally made the sole purpose of the order. It was not the mission of the Buckshots, even under the control of the desperate characters who had captured the order, to murder those who came under their ban, but to "discipline" them by bodily punishment that ceased just short of murder—unless the delegate who was chosen to inflict the punishment was either not a good judge of how far he could inflict it and still leave the victim alive, or had some reason of his own for carrying it beyond the official limit.

The original weapon chosen by the Buckshots to inflict the sign of their displeasure was crude, but effective. It was a small leather case filled with scrap iron and fitted to a stout handle. This weapon was fastened to the wrist of the one who used it by a leather loop, and it was the original of the artistic and capable "blackjack," the favorite Philadelphia police weapon of to-day. This scrap-iron billy was improved by some contemplative genius among the Buckshots, who hit upon the idea of emptying the shell of a goose egg of its contents, leaving a hole in one end of it. Into this empty shell molten lead was poured, which closed around an elastic handle that was first inserted in the shell. The heavy oval thus molded was a more elegant and just as effective a weapon as the scrap-iron billy. This was used with great success and satisfaction for a long time, and was thought to be perfect, but one day a Buckshot miner named Donalon was hurt by a fall of coal in a Schuylkill County mine. He was obliged to lay off for a time. While thus idle he had time for contemplation, and one day picked up a large potato and began to dig the inside of it out with his pocket knife. As he dug, the fact that the interior of the potato could be fashioned into various shapes by the deft use of his knife suggested the new and more appropriate mold for casting the Buckshot billy. He cut the inside of the potato into irregular forms, and pouring it full of molten lead produced a lump of knobs and knots and jagged interstices. This he submitted to the officers of the organization, and it at once met with the unanimous approval and applause of the Buckshots. It was adopted as the official weapon of the order, and received the name of "Donalon's cat." In the hands of an expert operator it became a weapon that could either cut, bruise or smash, as the wielder of it willed, and it was often made to do all three on one subject at the order's discipline. The treatment of a victim selected by the order for punishment was called "giving him the raps," and an increased desire of individual members of the Buckshots to give the raps to their enemies, or to persons against whom they had a grudge, became soon evident after Donalon's cat came into use. The official meetings of the Buckshots were held in the woods, or in 'the bush,' as the term was, when the weather permitted. When the weather did not permit, the order met in the back rooms or cellars of "shebeen houses," as the rude, contracted and



GIVING A VICTIM THE RAPS.

unlicensed drinking haunts of the coal regions were called. The principal business of the meetings was to hear the grievances of the members against persons who had offended them, and to provide for giving the raps to such unfortunate persons.

Anyone who spoke ill of a member of the order, or of the order generally; who refused to buy tickets for a raffle that any member was getting up, no matter for what object, after having been solicited by a Buckshot, or who refused to contribute money for any purpose it pleased the order to ask money for, who refused to join the Buckshots when notified that his membership was desired, or who neglected or declined to comply with any request, wish or demand of the order or any member of it, no matter how trivial it might be, made such person a candidate for the raps, and it was only a question of time when he would receive them. To court a girl for whom some Buckshot had a tender feeling was an offense against the order that always met with prompt and sure punishment. Hundreds of peaceable and reputable citizens of the coal regions became members of this lawless order, lent it the influence of their names, and kept silent about its misdeeds, to make sure of their own personal safety and that of their families. An unpardonable offense against the Buckshots was the leaving of the order by a member. Against such the organization was especially vindictive, and it was not an uncommon thing to find ex-Buckshots, sometimes unguarded and sometimes dead, lying by the roadside, bearing the bloody wounds that Donalon's cat could alone inflict, wounds which those same victims of the order they had left had themselves, no doubt, inflicted more than once.

When any person against whom a grievance had been entered was sentenced to be disciplined by the raps the order went about the business regularly and with system. A committee was appointed to do the rapping, and if the object of the order's vengeance was to be rapped in his own house a delegation of 100 or 200 Buckshots went with the committee and surrounded the house so that there might be no outside interference with the work going on inside. If the victim was simply to be waylaid and rapped the committee was attended by no body guard, as it was unnecessary. It was not the direct intention of the order to murder any victim of its displeasure. If it had been the knife, gun or pistol would have been its chosen weapon. There is no instance on record in the history of the Buckshots, before they were amalgamated



WOULD CARRY THE VICTIM HOME.

or absorbed by the Molly Maguires, avowedly for murder, where a member of the order used a knife or a firearm in carrying out the scheme. Yet many a victim of the Buckshots was killed by the raps, and the committee appointed to deliver them often found a bleeding corpse on its hands.

In many cases where a rapping resulted fatally the Buckshots would carry the dead body of their victim home, and at the wake his murderers would figure as most grievously affected by his death, and would make up a purse for his widow, or whoever might have been dependent upon him. That ended the matter, and the same Buckshots were ready to try their hands again with Donalon's cat on some other luckless offender.

This lawless and terrible order managed to capture, and for a time rule, that excellent organization, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, soon after its advent into the coal regions. The Buckshots joined the Hibernians, adopted its order of business and, using it as a cloak, became still more desperate in their conduct. It was this red-handed subordination of the useful Hibernian order to their nefarious plans that compelled the Catholic Church to anathematize that society in the coal region. As false members of this society, but using its influence, the Buckshots became a power in politics and the coal regions, and afterward the State of Pennsylvania, went as they dictated. Buckshots were elected to important county and town offices, and these men became the instigators of and prime movers in the terrible crimes that followed their institution of the Molly Maguire organization of thugs in the coal regions. The policy of this bloody outgrowth of the Buckshots, as is well known, was to rule by murder and nothing else. The reign of Donalon's cat gave way to that of the pistol and rifle, the former being too bungling and slow for the new dispensation. Yet the Mollies' were wretched hands in the use of fire-arms, and no Molly ever carried any weapon of that kind except when it was to be used for a special purpose, and even then the weapon used would be one borrowed from someone else, as was shown in the famous Molly Maguire trials of fifteen years ago.

AN INDIANA FEUD.

Rivalry Between Two Towns Leads to Bloody Results.

For years there has been a bitter feeling existing between the little mining towns of Cardonia and Benwood, in Indiana. They lay a mile apart and have never been able to bridge over the bloody chasm. Almost every dance given in either place is the signal for a general and bloody fight. The older ones married off, and their sons took up the feud and have waged it just as bitterly and with the same relentless spirit. At a dance given in Cardonia recently a Benwood young man stood off the entire ballroom with a cocked revolver until reenforced. When a ring was formed he picked his man and they fought to a finish. Men of equal weight were pitted, and the fight progressed until it became general, and much blood was shed. The other night a dance was given in Benwood, and about twenty-five young men from Cardonia came down to break it up. A fight broke out in the ballroom and soon became general. Women screamed and escaped through doors, windows and every place of egress. Chairs were thrown and revolvers and knives flourished by a mob of fifty maddened men. The Benwood crowd succeeded in driving the Cardonia party from the hall, but not until there was a large number of injured and bleeding men strewn around, who were finally helped away by their friends. Cardonia fared badly. It is announced that a dance will be given at Cardonia Wednesday night, when Benwood will attend in a body, and serious trouble is feared.

MORE HOODOOS.

Arthur Bell and Charley Ebbitts Added to the List.

"Regarding the strange and mystic 'hoodoos' and 'mascots' of baseball, do you know that the same old superstition still exists as to the influence of these trifles upon the game? There are two men who are marked 'hoodoos' to their teams. One is Arthur Bell, superintendent of the Polo Grounds, and the other is Secretary Charley Ebbitts of Brooklyn. Just as sure as Mr. Ebbitts comes down to the newspaper stand at Eastern Park, so certain is a losing streak to set in upon the home team. He returned home from Philadelphia after Friday's game, ostensibly to look after the details of the opening at Eastern Park on Thursday. There is just a hint that Charley, although he is one of the best fellows on earth, was looked upon with suspicion by the boys. This opinion was strengthened by the result of Saturday's game."—Brooklyn Chronicle.

"You [illegible] very far from here," said Mr. Peters to the young man, who had left soon after [illegible] without looking at the clock.

"Not very, but why do you ask?"

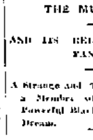
"Because you never seem to have any fear of being late for breakfast."—Texas Siftings.

BELIEVE IT A SPIRIT.

THE GREAT WHITE BEAR OF THE MUDDY RIVER

AND ITS RELATION TO INDIAN FANATICISM.

A Strange and Thrilling Story Told by a Member of the Once Great and Powerful Blackfeet Tribe Seen in a Dream.



STORY OF thrilling interest comes from Fort Maginnes, in the State of Montana. The Indians of the reservation are mostly of the Blackfeet tribe, famous in early history as the most powerful nation of warriors in North-west North America. It is a story of an apparition in the shape of a white bear, which haunts the banks of the Milk River, one of the tributaries of the Missouri. The Indians claim that the bear has haunted the country from time immemorial and that it has been hunted by their ancestors for hundreds of years. All efforts to capture it, they say, have resulted in disaster to the hunters, ill luck always following those engaging in the undertaking. Until recently the white settlers have known little of the specter, as the red men have always maintained a stolid silence when their Caucasian conquerors mentioned the subject. A short time ago, however, Chief Ossawatomie visited the officers at the fort, and under great pressure unfolded what he knew about the white specter.

He said: "Ever so many moons ago, more than a hundred men could count from to-day to tomorrow, and long before the pale face came to the land, when the Blackfeet were a powerful nation, knowing no master, and strong in war above all other people of the North, the warriors grew evil and drunk with blood, so that not only their enemies suffered but they fought among themselves, and the squaws fought also, which is not a good thing, as all men know.

"The other nations, though they feared the Blackfeet too much to speak plainly to them, pointed the finger at them and the quarrelling squaws, but no heed did the people pay until one morning in the midst of the camp there was found a white man with long flowing hair and a countenance that shone, not after the faces of the white men as we know them to-day, but with a bright light as if a fire was kindled in his spirit.

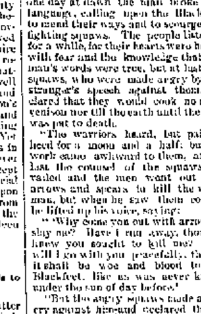
"For four moons was this stranger silent, speaking no words to living creature except in the hours of night, when he would sometimes be heard far away from the sleeping warriors talking in a strange tongue, and to the great spirit, it was said. But so much did the people wonder at him that they fed him on the richest morsels of the deer and brought him the finest combs of honey that the bears revealed to them.

"The stranger's face grew brighter and brighter, and fear of him rose higher and higher in the tribe until one day at dawn the man broke into language, calling upon the Blackfeet to mend their ways and to scourge the fighting squaws. The people listened for a while, for their hearts were heavy with fear and the knowledge that the man's words were true, but at last the squaws, who were made angry by the stranger's speech against them, declared that they would cook no more venison nor till the earth until the man was put to death.

"The warriors heard, but paid no heed for a moon and a half; but the work came awkward to them, and at last the counsel of the squaws prevailed and the men went out with arrows and spears to kill the white man, but when he saw them coming he lifted up his voice, saying:

"'Why come you out with arrows to slay me? Have I run away, though I knew you sought to kill me? Now will I go with you peacefully, though it shall be woe and blood to you Blackfeet, like as was never known under the sun of day before.'

"But the angry squaws made a loud cry against him and declared that he must die, so they led him away to the torture stake. There he lived four days and nights, making no moan, though the agony was great, but crying ever woe would come upon the Blackfeet



TOOK THE SHAPE OF A GREAT WHITE BEAR.

for the deed and on the squaws in childbirth. The squaws, angry afresh at the sayings, piled the faggots higher about him to silence his prophesying tongue, and his body burned with blue flames, and serpents came out of the blaze and writhed among the people, stinging many to death.

"But at last the stranger's form was consumed and fell into ashes, but as it did so there ran from the fire a large white bear, which took to the woods and though the warriors pursued it they lost sight of the wonder.

"Then began the falling off of the Blackfeet. Many died a death in which they declared that they felt the flames that had burned the white man, and the babes died all in the birth for the space of a hundred moons, until the tribe dwindled down to but a few and its enemies fell upon it, knowing that the people rested under the curse of the Great Spirit, and that they were doing his will in putting to death the wrong-doing Blackfeet.

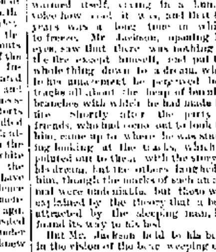
"And there you have the history of how the mighty nation of the Blackfeet have come to be as you see them to-day—dependent upon the white man for bread and the privilege of hunting the deer, which were once all their own along the banks of the great Muddy River, flowing down to the Father of Waters, the Mississippi.

"But the white bear dies not, though the hunters have tracked him for many a mile, to meet death or disaster in the end, but never [illegible] him, [illegible] ever before them, leading them on and [illegible] them with [illegible] strange tongue."

"The [illegible] spent [illegible] has [illegible] the [illegible] was the ex-[illegible] from the fort, who was staring at the fort, the guest of Capt. Brown, and was a noted hunter. It was in his honor that a hunt was organized, in which several of the officers of the fort took part. A band of Sioux attacked the hunters, however, and the Eastern gentleman, Mr. Jackson, found himself riding hard after a wounded buck, which, overtaking, he killed, and then turned to seek the rest of the party, but found only a large white bear near him.

As he stood gazing after the animal, which was moving off leisurely, to his astonishment he found himself able to plainly discern objects on the other side of the bear, as if the creature had been made of glass, though it appeared to be as solid as an ordinary bear. The gentleman now grew uneasy at finding himself alone in a forest with which he was unfamiliar and in which he was evidently lost. Night coming on he was forced to build a fire with which to keep himself warm the night. The latter night, lying down by the fire, fatigue soon caused him to sleep, and while asleep he had a vision of the bear he had seen. The animal came to the side of the fire and warmed itself, crying in a human voice how cold it was, and that 100 years was a long time in which to freeze. Mr. Jackson, opening his eyes, saw that there was nothing by the fire except himself, and put the whole thing down to a dream, when to his amazement he perceived bear tracks all about the heap of burning branches with which he had made his fire. Shortly after the party of friends, who had come out to look for him, came up to where he was standing looking at the tracks, which he pointed out to them with the story of his dream, but the others laughed at him, though the marks of such an animal were undeniable, but these were explained by the theory that a bear, attracted by the sleeping man, had found its way to his bed.

But Mr. Jackson held to his belief in the vision of the bear weeping over the degeneration of the Indian race, giving in proof the well known dislike of all wild animals to a fire. And



HAD A VISION OF THE WHITE BEAR.

this before he had heard the legend of a white bear among the Indians of this region.

A SALOON TRAGEDY.

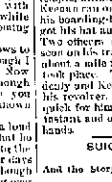
Charles Keenan Shot Dead by an Akron Liquor-Seller.

Charles Keenan, aged 19, shot and killed John Hutt in the latter's saloon at Akron, Ohio, last week. For some time young Keenan has owed Hutt a saloon bill of $1.50. Hutt went to Keenan's boarding-house to collect the account. The young man refused to pay it, and blows were narrowly averted. Hutt used severe language and Keenan vowed vengeance. The next morning he stated to Harry Dotson and William Schreibner that he intended to kill Hutt before night. At 3 in the afternoon Keenan went to the saloon, entering through the rear door. In the hallway he encountered the proprietor. The two clinched and Keenan drew his revolver. Taking deliberate aim at Hutt's head, he fired. The ball crashed through Hutt's left temple, killing him almost instantly. Keenan ran out the back way, went to his boarding-house a few rods distant, got his hat and started for the woods. Two officers in a patrol wagon were soon on his track and encountered him about a mile from where the shooting took place. They came upon him suddenly and Keenan attempted to draw his revolver. The officers were too quick for him. He was covered in an instant and obliged to throw up his hands.

SUICIDE HIS END

And the Story of His Life Touches a Moral.

William Kirby committed suicide in a cheap lodging house at Denver the other day by an overdose of morphine. The suicide was of a well-known family of Louisville, Ky. His father was a first cousin of Gen. Kirby Smith. At an early age William Kirby was left quite a large fortune, which he squandered in racing and high living. He left Louisville to escape creditors and went to Sedalia, Mo. There he met a young girl of good family, whom he ruined and then refused to marry until forced. He was then ordered to leave town instantly. From Sedalia Kirby went to Kansas City, where he fell in with one Sadie Shephard, who assisted him to spend his remaining patrimony. The pair drifted to Denver, where Sadie deserted him. The young man went rapidly downward till he became a capper for shady games, a lounger in a mock auction joint and runner for restaurants. With 50 cents in his pocket he rented a room and was found dead late last night.



WILLIAM KIRBY.

Military Forces of India.

In 1891 the combined forces of British and native troops in India were raised to over 71,000 British and 150,000 natives—total of regular army 220,000, or 30,000 more than in 1881. But the addition has not been to the regular armies of India alone. The feudatory Princes of India, of their own free will now maintain a body of imperial contingent troops, at present [illegible] in number, but eventually to be raised to 21,000, beside transport corps and sappers. A new volunteer force of Europeans has also grown up. The Anglo-Indian and Eurasian Volunteers, in 1891, numbered [illegible], including cavalry and infantry, of whom [illegible] were declared efficient. A reserve system has been organized also for the native army and for the European volunteer corps. In 1891 [illegible] soldiers of the native infantry and [illegible] European volunteers stood on the roll of the reserve.

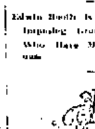
Christians in India.

According to the census returns, the total Christian population in India [illegible] in 1891 [illegible] the rate of increase in British India alone has been over [illegible] per cent during the same ten years between 1872 and [illegible]. Among the Protestant native Christians the increase has been from [illegible] 847 in 1871 to [illegible],512, or more than double.

PALMER ON BOOTH.

THE NEW YORK MANAGER WRITES OF THE GREAT ACTOR.

Edwin Booth Is the Last Figure in an Imposing Group of Grand Actors Who Have Made a Century Luminous.



IN SAYING A FEW words regarding Edwin Booth, I must restrict myself to a brief statement of his obvious relation to our American stage, but to that of the whole English speaking people. Indeed, his historical importance has a wider relation than I have yet indicated.

The Shakespearian drama, to which he has so largely devoted his genius, is universal, and will not perish, but a most significant chapter in its domination of our stage will certainly be closed on the final retirement of Edwin Booth as practically its last exponent in a period reaching in an unbroken line from the first performers, and from Betterton to Garrick, Macklin, Kemble, Kean, Cook, the elder Booth, Macready, Forrest and their respective contemporaries.

I am by no means inclined that a new race of extraordinary actors in the Shakespearian plays will not rise in the future and establish a similar dynasty, but, as the last of the great group of actors deriving their authority by tradition from the founders of this great drama (it is hardly too much to say from Shakespeare himself), Mr. Booth is a most imposing figure and commands a respect that cannot be adequately expressed in a few hastily written lines. His career and personality will, no doubt, stand forth luminously in some future biographical record and analysis.

To those of his generation who have witnessed his performances, covering a wide range in a special field, the reminiscence of him will abide as the strongest possible influence in the direction of the best and purest in stage art.

His art was not alone the perfection of individual effort, but, as I have intimated, it was in large degree the outcome of more than two centuries of devoted study by actors of the greatest poet known to mankind.

I would not, in making this statement, depreciate his art as seen in plays of a later period. While his performances were closely modelled on the traditions of the stage, he was, nevertheless, strikingly inventive, and he often displayed that imaginative force which belongs only to the actor of genius.

I can recall nothing more confirmatory of his title to this quality than his performances of "Richard III.," as arranged by him at his own theater in Twenty-third Street, wherein we had as much of the play as was possible in its original entirety.

It is utterly impossible in a brief article to call attention to the particular passages in his playing of various dramas in which he left impressions far more lasting than those afforded by any other performers with claims to rank with him. I am bold enough to say, however, I have no doubt whatever that in certain famous passages he excelled all those we know of by tradition, granting that in others he was less effective.

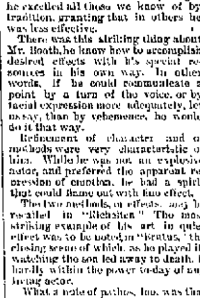
There was this striking thing about Mr. Booth, he knew how to accomplish desired effects with his special resources in his own way. In other words, if he could communicate a point by a turn of the voice, or by facial expression more adequately, let us say, than by vehemence, he would do it that way.

Refinement of character and of methods were very characteristic of him. While he was not an explosive actor, and preferred the apparent repression of emotion, he had a spirit that could flame out with fine effect.

The two methods, or effects, may be recalled in "Richelieu." The most striking example of his art in quiet effect was to be noted in "Brutus," the closing scene of which, as he played it, watching the son led away to death, is hardly within the power to-day of any living actor.

What a note of pathos, too, was that in the almost inarticulate despair of the Jester in "The Fool's Revenge."

Many of Mr. Booth's finest performances have not been seen of late years. It is a great pleasure of the older theater-goers to dwell upon them in memory, and doubtless the appreciative biographer will in the not distant



A. M. PALMER.

future dwell upon them in full and loving detail.

There is still another aspect of Mr. Booth's career which has in it matter for congratulation. It is the unbroken nature of its success. He was adapted to his great career by many tokens of destination. As a young man, representing from the beginning the best traditions and training, he was ideally handsome. He had a sparkling eye, clear-cut and expressive features, and a grace of carriage and gesture given only to the actor born to his work.

It is not too much to say that he used all his gifts with a perfect art. I shall not attempt to define his natural limitations. It is enough that, as far as art can, his art covered them.

It is proper to say that Mr. Booth's career was in accordance with the fitness of his peculiar position. He did not travel outside of the classic. It is not a detriment to his fame that he did not attempt new things. We are the gainers that he kept close to his accepted work. He went as far, too, as he should have gone in yielding to the modern movement in the matter of scenic accessories. He stood for the highest, and that was enough.

He was delightfully conscious of all that was implied in his distinctive [illegible].

His [illegible] gift to his [illegible] history, was in keeping with his personal and [illegible] character. His personal [illegible] factors were [illegible] make a noble record. Those who have been with Mr. Booth in close relations will ever entertain for him the profoundest sentiments of esteem and affection.

A. M. Palmer

THE AMERICA'S CUP.

Celebrated Trophy Coveted by English Yachtsmen.

The America's cup! Whisper those words in the ear of anyone who says he is a yachtsman, and if he is a yachtsman they will send the blood tingling through his veins.

If he is an old timer he will recall the stirring events of August, 1851, when the gallant old schooner America went to Cowes, England, captured the cup from the crack yachts of Great Britain, and brought it over here to stay for many a year.

A dozen times since 1851 English yachtsmen have sent cracker-jack vessels here in an effort to wrest the famous cup from the American side of the Atlantic and each time they have met with failure. The last time the effort was made in September of 1887, when the bonny cutter Thistle sailed into New York harbor, only to meet defeat at the hands of the fleet Volunteer. After the race a new deed of gift was drawn up by the New York Yacht club, the custodian of the cup. For several years it was claimed by the Royal Yacht squadron that this deed was unfair, asserting that many of the new stipulations gave the American yacht an insurmountable advantage over the challenging vessel. For a long time it looked as if there would never be another race for the cup. The New York Yacht Club clung tena-



THE AMERICA'S CUP.

ciously to the new regulations, and the wisdom of this course was shown a few month back, when Lord Dunraven sent a challenge for a race according to the rule set forth in the deed of gift.

SPORTING SPOTS.

In all his New York career Rusie has pitched in but two victories over Boston.

More [illegible] are being [illegible] it, in the present style of batting, toward short field than ever before.

Schmidt, Baltimore's tacky pitcher, is declared to be an anarchist. That wouldn't be surprising.

Outfielder Newman is not being used by Anson, but is to be, nevertheless, retained for the present.

Billy Barnie was the first League manager to protest games in which his club was a participant.

Ewing's arm may be "off," but his legs are apparently all right. He is stealing bases at a great rate.

The League Clubs are carrying more men than they need, and will commence releasing before June 1.—Sporting Life.

The anti-Sunday-playing men in the League are Stratton, Gunbert, Radford and Hutchison.

New York is pleased with Davis and Cleveland is delighted with Ewing. So its "hoss and hoss."

A league team that will [illegible] 50 per cent of its games away from home this season will be doing magnificently.

Western critics concede that Anson has after all gotten together what is termed a "tolerably strong team."

Honest John Kelly, the ex-umpire, offers to bet $10,000 to $7,000 that Corbett will defeat Mitchell if they ever fight.

Tommy McCarthy of Boston is accused of profanity within hearing of the occupants of Baltimore's grand stand.

Playing two games in one day will not be permitted in the League until the last series, when it becomes compulsory.

The Cincinnati Club has in Darby, Caruthers and Mullane three men who throw right-handed and bat left-handed.

LATE SPORTING.

Charles Bastian has signed with the Harrisburg Club.

Baltimore has given first baseman Bill Brown notice of release.

The Saginaw Club of the Ohio-Michigan League has signed W. R. Davis of Philadelphia as manager.

Outfielder Holliday of the Cincinnati Club had his arm so badly injured by one of Terry's pitched balls that he could not accompany his team on its long trip.

Stovey has asked for his release from Baltimore. He is well enough to play now, but the change necessitated by his illness has worked so well that Manager Hanlon will not disturb the present order. Hence Stovey's lay-off and dissatisfaction.

The ex-billiard champion, Jake Schaefer, has abandoned his Chicago billiard room and will not reopen it. He goes to California in about two weeks for a month or two of exhibitions, then to New York for a short stay, and from there to Paris for the rest of the summer.

Under the Weather.

Those outside of a palace may feel Shakespeare's sentiment: "There's such divinity doth hedge a king," but it is hardly possible to those inside. One of the Scotch commissioners to negotiate a union between Scotland and England, Sir John Clerk, could not have felt it during an official interview with Queen Anne, of whom he gives this realistic picture.

Her Majesty was laboring under a fit of the gout and in extreme pain and agony, and on this occasion everything about her was much in the same disorder as about the meanest of her subjects. Her face, which was red and spotted, was rendered something frightful by her negligent dress, and the foot affected was tied up with a poultice and some nasty bandages.

I was much affected at this sight, and the more when she had occasion to mention her people of Scotland, which she did frequently to the Duke. What are you, poor meanlike mortal, thought I, [illegible] talk in the style of a sovereign.

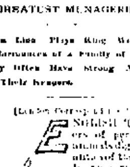
Nature seems to be inverted when a poor, infirm woman becomes one of the rulers of the world, but, as Tacitus observes, it is not the first time that women have governed in Britain, and indeed they have sometimes done this to better purpose than the men.

IN THE LONDON ZOO.

SIGHTS AT THE WORLD'S GREATEST MENAGERIE.

How a Lion Plays King. Wonderful Performances of a Family of Cubs—They Often Have Strong Affection for Their Keepers.

[London Correspondence.]



ENGLISH TRAVELERS of performing animals dignify the antics of their beasts by calling them work. Mr. Hagenbeck is the man who, during the last quarter of a century, has become the "king of the beasts" by reason of having collected, trained and sold more savage creatures than any other man in the world, and speaks about the "play" when he refers to the wonderful performances in the arena at the north end of the Crystal Palace. We were sitting in the stalls

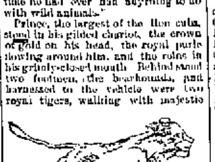


A LIVE LION ON WHEELS.

close to the high iron bars of the central cage, Herr Hagenbeck and I, and while we watched one strange feat after the other which went on under the direction of Herr Hagenbeck's brother-in-law, Herr Mehrmann. The famous German importer of wild beasts chatted pleasantly on concerning his experience among his "goods." He watched the thirty performers with a steady eye, and sometimes, as the arena rang with applause after some particularly successful scene had been enacted, he burst out in unfeigned enthusiasm:

"I can never see enough of them. It is downright marvellous to me how my brother-in-law has managed to train them, especially as this is the very first time he had ever had anything to do with wild animals."

Prince, the largest of the lion cubs, stood in his gilded chariot, the crown of gold on his head, the royal purple flowing around him, and the reins in his grimly-closed mouth. Behind stood two footmen, the boarhounds, and harnessed to the vehicle were two royal tigers, walking with majestic



THE FLYING LEAP.

measured steps around the cage. It is a magnificent sight. No wonder Prince refused to leave his throne when his trainer stopped the procession.

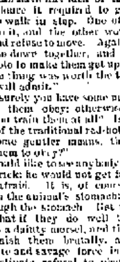
"Always the same," laughed Herr Hagenbeck, "always the same. Prince likes himself in that position, and would like to drive along all day long in this lazy manner. It just suits him to play the King. No one who has not done it can have any idea of the endless patience it required to get the tigers to walk in step. One of them might do it, and the other would lie down and refuse to move. Again, both would lie down together, and it was impossible to make them get up. However, the thing was worth the trouble, as you will admit."

"But surely you have some means of making them obey; otherwise, how could you train them at all? Is it by means of the traditional red-hot poker, or by some gentler means, that you teach them to obey?"

"I should like to see anybody try the poker trick; he would not get far with it, I'm afraid. It is, of course, done through the animal's stomach: entirely through the stomach. Get them to know that if they do well their reward is a dainty morsel, and they will try; punish them brutally, and you get brute and savage force in return, and obstinate refusal to obey you at all. People ought to know by this time that all these foolish stories about breaking in wild beasts by cruelty are so many old wives' stories. The thing can't be done. It is impossible."

"Do the animals never become attached to any one, or has that side of their character disappeared altogether which drew Androcles and his lion together?"

"They do sometimes. I have had instances again and again of genuine attachment of wild beasts to their keepers and trainers. A splendid example of this I had while I was coming over to England. I passed through



THE THIBETAN BEAR CLOWN.

Cologne and there went to the Zoological Gardens to look at two lions I had sold them last year. One of them had been a great friend of mine and when I had him at my place at Hamburg I often talked to him and gave him a bit of meat. When I got to his cage I wondered whether he would know me and only said, 'Aramer, mon pauvre vieux ours, comment vous portez-vous donc?' He knew my voice at once, rushed to the front of the cage and showed his pleasure and delight at seeing me in every possible way.

"When I was a youth of eighteen, we had a magnificent Bengal tiger—at home. The poor fellow caught cold, and got very ill with [illegible]. I went into his cage every morning for [illegible] with soap and [illegible] well again. Afterward he was sold to the Berlin Zoo, and there I saw him again [illegible] years had passed [illegible]. He was old and blind, but he knew my voice at once, and it was touching to see how he tried to show his gratitude."

"Can you give me any idea, Herr Hagenbeck, of the number of wild animals that have passed through your hands?"

"That is quite impossible for they number thousands. The largest and most expensive creature I have sold was a hippopotamus for the Zoological Gardens at Buenos Ayres, which I sold for £1,250 a few years ago. Most animals are sent to non-European countries. Europe is pretty well stocked, and a large number of wild beasts are bred in captivity. There is hardly any market in Europe for lions; those we do sell go abroad to new countries, where new Zoos and menageries are being instituted."

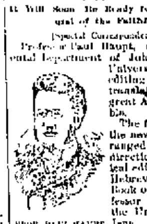
The thirty cubs were playing together at leap-frog, and rolling barrels, or slapping each other and playing with each other's tails, and only he of Thibet Bosco, kept near the gate, in the hope of another biscuit or an additional savory bit from the pan outside, whence an odor as of fresh meat rose and proved too much for his stoicism.

THE AMERICAN BIBLE.

It Will Soon Be Ready for the Perusal of the Faithful.

[Special Correspondence.]

Professor Paul Haupt, of the oriental department of Johns Hopkins University, is busy editing the German translations for the great American Bible.



PROF. PAUL HAUPT.

The first part of the new version arranged under his direction is a critical edition of the Hebrew text of the Book of Job. Professor Siegfried, of the University of Jena, has reconstructed the book in order to enable the reader to better understand it, by putting verses in their proper sequence and position. In addition to thus score or more of eminent European scholars engaged in the work, Professor Haupt is assisted by several Hopkins men. President Harper, of the Chicago University, has also given Professor Haupt valuable assistance as co-editor. The professor stated that all the English translations will be published before the German versions.

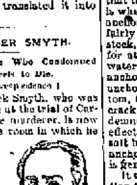
The books already translated according to the reconstructed Hebrew texts are, "Song of Songs," by Professor Russell Martineau, of London; the "Psalms," by Professor Wellhausen, of the University of Gottingen, into German and from this into English by Rev. Dr. John Taylor, of Cheswick, England; "Jeremiah," by Professor Cornell, of Koenigsberg, into German, and into English by Professor John D. Prince, of Hopkins University; the two books of "Samuel," by Professor C. Budde, of the University of Strasburg, into German, and into English by Rev. Dr. B. W. Bacon, of Oswego, N. Y., and the "Book of Proverbs," by Professor A. Mueller, of the University of Halle, who died last September after finishing the German translation. Rev. Dr. Gottheil translated it into English.

MR. RECORDER SMYTH.

The Presiding Judge Who Condemned Carlyle Harris to Die.

[New York Correspondence.]

Recorder Frederick Smyth, who was the presiding Judge at the trial of Carlyle Harris, the wife murderer, is now holding court in the room in which he was admitted to the bar nearly thirty years ago. The office of Recorder is one of the most important in its varied duties of the public positions in the city of New York. Besides sitting as Judge of the Court of General Sessions, the Recorder is, by virtue of his office, a member of the sinking fund commission and of many other municipal and charitable boards. Recorder Smyth will end next year his term as Recorder. Previous to his election in 1880 he had acted as Recorder by appointment of the Governor. He was many years an assistant in the United States District Attorney's office when John McKeon became District Attorney. He subsequently became a partner of Mr. McKeon, and they had an extensive practice for many years, until Recorder Smyth was elected to his present office and Mr. McKeon became District Attorney. As the head of the bench of the chief criminal court of the city the Recorder has become well known to all New Yorkers. His characteristics of integrity, impartiality and dignity are familiar to lawyers, and he is recognized as a leading force in preserving the city from the criminal classes. His rulings have usually been sustained, and he has laid down many important principles in criminal law.



RECORDER FREDERICK SMYTH.

Why Lost People Walk in Circles.

The fact that people lost on a desert or in a forest invariably walk in a circle is due to slight inequality in the length of the legs. Careful measurements of a series of skeletons have shown that only ten per cent had the lower limbs equal in length. Thirty-five per cent had the right limb longer than the left, while in fifty five per cent the left leg was the longer. The result of one limb being longer than the other will naturally be that a person will unconsciously take a longer step with the longer limb, and consequently will trend to the right or to the left, according as the left or right is longer, unless the tendency to deviation is corrected with the eye. The left leg being more frequently the longer, as evidenced by measurement of the skeleton, the inclination should take place more frequently to the right than to the left, and this conclusion is quite borne out by observations made on a number of persons when walking blindfolded. Further, on measurement of the arms, it is found that in seventy-two per cent the right arm is longer than the left, while in twenty-four per cent the left arm is the longer, showing that a considerable majority of persons are right-handed and left-legged. The inequality in the length of the limbs is not confined to either sex or any particular race, but seems to be universal in all respects.

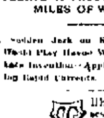
A Wedding Postponed.

Dennis Lawler, a watchman on the Long Island railway, and Miss Kate Powers were to have been married at the home of the latter's father, at Center and Farrington Streets, Flushing, the other evening. The priest and the wedding guests were on hand early, and waited until midnight for the coming of the bridegroom. As Mr. Lawler had not arrived at that hour the guests were dismissed. The next day Mr. Lawler explained that "his heart had failed him" at the eleventh hour. His sentiments had undergone no change, however, and he announced that he would be married later if his heart didn't fail him again.

DEEP SEA ANCHORING

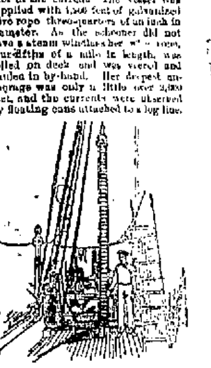
HOLDING A VESSEL IN THREE MILES OF WATER.

A Sudden Jerk on Such an Anchor Would Play Havoc Were It Not For a Late Invention—Appliances for Locating Rapid Currents.



THERE ARE PHASES of deep-sea investigation that cannot well be studied unless the vessel is at anchor. The best way, for instance, to observe the speed of currents is when the vessel is stationary. Sometimes vessels detailed for scientific work have to anchor at great depths, and it was a long time after scientific research began before entirely satisfactory appliances were invented for anchoring in the ocean far from land. Now vessels are able to anchor at depths of 19,000 feet or even more.

It was ten years ago that the first Gulf Stream current observations were made from a vessel at anchor. Lieut. J. C. Fremont, Jr., in command of the schooner Drift, was instructed to anchor in the current. The vessel was supplied with 1,800 feet of galvanized wire rope three-quarters of an inch in diameter. As the schooner did not have a steam windlass her wire rope, four-fifths of a mile in length, was coiled on deck and was veered and hauled in by hand. Her deepest anchorage was only a little over 2,400 feet, and the currents were observed by floating cans attached to a log line.



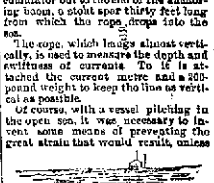
THE RUBBER ACCUMULATOR.

One of the best appliances for deep sea anchoring that has been practically tested is that which has been used during Lieut. Pillsbury's investigations of the Gulf Stream on the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey steamer George S. Blake. In Pillsbury's monograph on the Gulf Stream and the methods and results of his researches, he expresses his opinion that the best anchor for the deep sea is what is known as the Cape Ann anchor. It has a very long shank, fairly large palms, and a long, wooden stock, which must be of hard wood; for at great depths the pressure of water would make short work of an anchor stock made of soft wood. Any anchor will answer in coral rock bottom, for the anchor will nip only at a crack or coral head, and any old condemned anchor of ordinary type is as effective as a costly new anchor. In soft bottoms, however, the Cape Ann anchor is the best. The weight used is generally 400 to 500 pounds.

It will be seen in the second illustration that great pains are taken to prevent any part of the vessel from receiving an undue share of the strain, which is in fact distributed along the whole length of the ship. From the reel in one of the rear bunkers the rope runs up to the middle of the foremast and then through the rubber accumulator out to the end of the anchoring boom, a stout spar thirty feet long from which the rope drops into the sea.

The rope, which hangs almost vertically, is used to measure the depth and swiftness of currents. To it is attached the current metre and a 200-pound weight to keep the line as vertical as possible.

Of course, with a vessel pitching in the open sea, it was necessary to invent some means of preventing the great strain that would result, unless



THE VESSEL AT ANCHOR.

in some way or other the tension upon the rope were diminished. As a result of many experiments, what is known as a rubber accumulator was introduced for the purpose of relieving the anchor rope and the vessel from the sudden jerking strain due to the pitching.

The Accumulator, which is seen in our illustration, is an arrangement of rubber springs devised by Lieut.-Commander Sigsbee for use in dredging, and afterwards changed in some respects to meet the new requirements in anchoring. It consists of seventy rubber disks or buffers on a middle rod so arranged that by compression they act as a spring. The rubber buffers are cylindrical in shape, two and one-quarter inches in thickness, and are separated from one another by brass disks or washers one-eighth of an inch in thickness. The diameter of the washers is over two inches larger than the rubbers, and this gives the latter a bearing surface as they expand in diameter when under strain. These seventy rubbers admit of an effective compression of about five feet, which is found to be sufficient to relieve the strain.

It was found on the Blake that a wire rope, a half to three quarters of an inch thick, is the best for vessels of her size. This wire rope is wound on a reel which is placed below decks.

It is necessary to give the rope considerable play, and a good deal more is paid out than the distance from the surface to the bottom. The proportion of the length of anchoring rope to the depth varies with the character of the bottom, the strength of the current, and the depth of water. It was found on the Blake that in water less than 5,000 feet deep a length of rope two to three times the depth was required. In 12,000 feet of water 15,000 feet, or over three miles of rope was used.

A New York City Court judgment for $[illegible] has been entered against Helen Dauvray Ward, the actress, who married John M. Ward, the ball player, in favor of Kate Nies, dressmaker.

NUDE ART IN CHICAGO.

JOSEPH AND MARIA HAVE A WOEFUL TIME.

At Every Turn of Their Heads a Nude Figure Revealed for Their Admiration but They Wouldn't Admire Worth a Cent Not Them.

[Special Correspondence.]



THEY WERE looking at a statue that stands on the east point south of the manufactures' building. The statue was that of a young gentleman whose sole article of raiment was a strap about the left arm.

"I call it scandalous, Maria, simply scandalous," said the old gentleman. "And this a Christian country, too; the idea of their putting that naked figure out there without even so much as a pair of trousers on him. I should think the people here would expect to be burnt up like Sodom and Gomorrah if they tolerate an exhibition like that."

They hastened out in the beautiful white ships by the administration building. Two young men were discussing the ship and its fair freight. "Wonderful modeling," said one. "Look at the curve of that neck and back, and the poise and contour of that hip." The venerable Joseph and his consort gave one agitated look and precipitately fled. As they went Maria was heard to say, "and to see such things in a country that uses the sewing machine and the [illegible] pin, it's awful!" Their flight led them to a [illegible] hall, but when they reached



SEEMED TO HAVE FORGOTTEN HIS WARDROBE.

[illegible] one look about at the row of graceful, unblushing vagaries sufficed to send them flying for their lives down past the long rows of [illegible] until they reached the very end; there they partook of the lunch which Maria's careful hands had prepared.

Later in the day they were observed hesitating in front of the art building [illegible] whether to venture in. Maria's courage was restored and they entered. For a time they reveled among the landscapes and marine. But they presently brought up before a mermaid picture that made the old wife's teeth chatter. The old gentleman and his wife in their wild haste to get away blundered out into [illegible] among the statuary. Their first impulse was to retreat, but fearing the baleful influence of the [illegible] they tried to make a detour with averted eyes, but the [illegible] in obtruding a bare [illegible] destitute of covering, and the [illegible] deepened on their poor old faces as they tried door after door only to find them locked.

At last an open door leading to an [illegible] gallery seemed to promise escape, but they found their passage blocked by a bronze young woman whose pedestal stated that her name was Caprice. At any rate whatever her name was she was so [illegible] cheerful about her nudity that the couple gasped in horrified surprise.

They ventured into an apparently quiet gallery, and gradually took heart again until the awful "nude" again confronted them. This time two young ladies were discussing the picture, which bore the cheerfully tender title of "The Triumph of Faith."

"What an air of piety," said one. "What wonderful flesh tints, and isn't that a marvel of foreshortening."

"Do you mean to tell me," snorted the now fully aroused Joseph, "that you can detect any piety about that picture? Can you overlook in what you call foreshortening and flesh tints



JUST BE COMFORTING AWFUL.

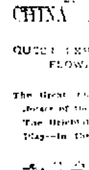
the fact that those young ladies have neglected to cover themselves up when they went to bed?" But the feminine art critic said: "These two poor girls are martyrs and have been thrown into a dungeon. Their clothing has been taken away. No one with an eye for either art or religion would see anything objectionable in their situation." "Nonsense," retorted the worthy Joseph, hotly. "The painter didn't see them that way, at least I hope not," he added piously.

The old gentleman and his wife found their way out of the building, but before they left the grounds they stumbled across a roughly constructed screen of canvas, from behind which protruded suggestions of a plaster figure of [illegible] mold. Joseph would fain have investigated but Maria withheld him. "No, Joseph," she said, "these people don't seem to be what we might call squeamish, and if they cover a thing up it must be simply too awful."

CHINA AT CHICAGO.

QUEER EXHIBITS FROM THE FLOWERY KINGDOM.

The Great [illegible] and the [illegible] of the [illegible] The Oriental [illegible] and the [illegible] Play in the Village.



S[illegible] something of a pagoda shape, for [illegible] stands thirty-five feet in height and six feet square, weighs [illegible]

[illegible] These tourists [illegible] ing the Exposition [illegible] historical [illegible] The first chapter was

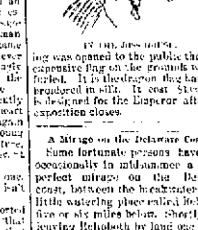


GATEWAY AND TOWER AT ENTRANCE OF CHINESE VILLAGE.

But when the theater opened, and [illegible] to watch the play [illegible] the Exposition [illegible] by giving [illegible] performance [illegible] There was a [illegible] eastern Chinese [illegible] Joss in many shapes [illegible] in a row [illegible] and all [illegible] inches long. The [illegible] In front of the [illegible] silver incense [illegible] These are used in the joss houses and [illegible] the private dwellings of the wealthy to perfume the atmosphere. [illegible] large screen is an interesting exhibit of the primitive agricultural implements of China. The plow consists of a couple of heavy pieces of wood, and the plowshare is also made of wood, except that the point is tipped with iron very roughly made. Oxen are used to drag the plow and the harness is equally primitive. It is made of [illegible] grass and fits over the head of the ox and is connected to the plow by [illegible] rope.

Another peculiar tool is the rice [illegible] It is a [illegible]-shaped stick in one side of which is set a small blade. One of the [illegible] is thrown around the rice, the rest gathered in one hand, then the blade is passed through the head. This odd instrument is very old. Manager Sing says that it was used to cut rice 400 years before Columbus discovered America.

None of the many articles in the joss house are for sale but all are shown as home decorations. In the center are several relics for the joss. They are most gaudy and hand embroidered with little mirrors set in the pattern. In the middle of the room is the dragon of China. It is thirty-six feet long and is seated on a pedestal. The eyes are large mirrors and the scales are made of burnished brass. When the build-



IN THE JOSS HOUSE.

ing was opened to the public the most expensive flag on the grounds was unfurled. It is the dragon flag hand embroidered in silk. It cost $1,500 and is designed for the Emperor after the exposition closes.

A Mirage on the Delaware Coast.

Some fortunate persons have seen occasionally in midsummer a really perfect mirage on the Delaware coast, between the breakwater and a little watering place called Rehoboth five or six miles below. Shortly after leaving Rehoboth by land one seems to see, three or four hundred yards inland from the beach, a glassy sea reflecting in its still waters the hotels at Rehoboth, the trees to the north beyond, and the spires of Lewes five miles away. So perfect is the illusion that persons who know the place can scarce disbelieve the evidence of their eyes, as the shore of the sea appears to be only a few hundred feet away. It slowly melts at one's approach, however, until only clear puddles appear in the hot [illegible], and these, too, vanish as one draws nearer.

Superstitions of Criminals.

Criminals have a deep rooted belief in the power of talismans and in the protecting properties of charms and amulets. According to an experienced detective attached to the criminal investigation department [illegible], the burglar invariably carries in his pocket a small lump of coal [illegible] in this safeguard he pins his faith, and, with his "bit of charmed coal," it appears, he may defy the authorities, however shrewd they may be. [illegible] when searched at the police office, there are found concealed in the burglar's pocket a piece of coal, [illegible] stones and rings and [illegible] Relying on such [illegible] in the moment of peril, he parts with them most reluctantly, and often [illegible] with the [illegible] for their return to him on his liberation from prison.

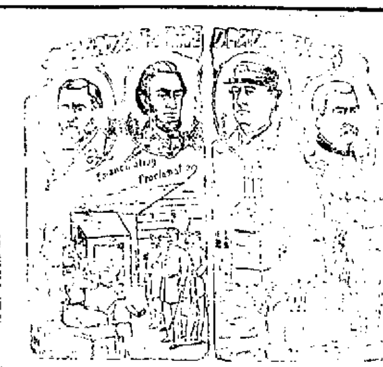
A Novel [illegible]

Newark, Del., has a [illegible] and deputy postmaster, and these two have administered the office through the political changes of the past eight years. When the administration is [illegible] [illegible]

Sabbath of Humanity.

Memorial Day is more than a National day. It is a Sabbath for Humanity. It is a testimony to the world of the manhood, the valor, the self-sacrifice of a free people who fought not for themselves alone, but for the emancipation of millions of bondmen, and that a Government of the people, for the people, and by the people should not perish from the earth.

[illegible] large wheel races.



A WAR ROMANCE.

Written for Memorial Day.



TO THE LITTLE telegraph office at the "Wells" of the mountain Sam Chester rode up and dismounted. It had been a blistering day, and the evening air was still almost stifling.

Just beyond the door, which stood open, he caught sight of a faultless figure, and saw that the girl who watched the instrument was reading in the last light of the dying day. He knew her, Sam did, and he had oft'n wondered what had brought her from a pleasant home at the South to a station like that in the heart of the Gila country.

The very loneliness of the place had thrown them more or less together, but nothing like love had, as yet, passed between them, though Sam, old soldier that he was, had thought what a pretty wife he would have if he could win her.

"They're not all alike, the women," he would say to himself, when he was watching her from the platform, half fearing to address her, though he knew that he would meet with a welcome no matter how busy she was. "The boys used to say in the army that I was doomed to live out my days without a wife, but I don't know. I rather like Bess—perhaps because we're both from the same State, but"—

This would always be the end of his musing, and he would steal away if Bess happened to come in sight, and she would see nothing more of him the rest of the day.

But on this particular afternoon Sam came to the door, and touched his hat to the girl, who laid the book aside and asked him if a storm was coming.

"I don't know about that," said Sam. "I don't think we are going to have the sort of storm you fear, Miss Bess, but the Indians are up again down on the river, and we're apt to have trouble with them."

"Oh, I hope not. They came by here to-day and nodded pleasantly to me. But, look here, one of your old army companions dropped in upon me this afternoon."

"One of my pards?" echoed Sam.

"At least he said he was."

"What did he call himself?"

"Jack Dawson."

In an instant Sam fell back, white at the lips, and the girl, who happened to be looking at his hands, saw them shut impulsively.

He did not like the thought of Jack Dawson coming to these parts, at least not while such a vision of female loveliness filled the chair in the telegraph office.

Bess turned and looked after him a moment, and then went back to her novel.

"What makes that man hunt me up in this fashion?" muttered Sam. "That old quarrel sticks in his craw yet, and we will have to have a settlement when we come together. Jack Daw-



TOUCHED HIS HAT TO THE GIRL.

son, it was the day before the opening at Gettysburg, and you took the initiative and gave me that [illegible] It was all about a girl, but she's been dead these ten years, and neither of us won her, and now you come down here just to rob me again.

"I'm not going to stop till I've found him. We've got to fight it out some time and it may as well be now. This world, big as it is, is too small for [illegible] and the meeting has to come [illegible] take the Wildfire trail after I've had a bite, and maybe I'll hear something of him in that direction."

Sam was as good as his word, and after a bite he mounted his horse and rode away.

The old ranchman knew the [illegible] the region. Danger had never [illegible] him, and from being the [illegible] he could be as gentle as a woman and his hands were as [illegible] as a girl's.

Three hours later Sam [illegible] distance from his [illegible] in the wildest part of the [illegible]

"It's him!" he said half aloud [illegible] Jack as large as life [illegible] I had in the old war."

[illegible] crept nearer, [illegible] by the rein, and when [illegible] he stopped and [illegible] with a dark frown.

"He doesn't look for me. [illegible] never dreams that I am [illegible] could startle him [illegible]"

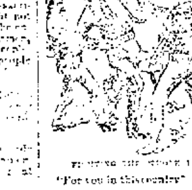
All at once the [illegible] in front of the shanty [illegible] the ashes from his pipe and looked up.

What did he see?

In the [illegible] he had not [illegible]

For a moment the two men stood face to face, and [illegible]

"Ah, Bess! You don't look for me, Jack, eh?"



"For you in this country?" Heavens, you! I heard you were somewhere in Arizona, but I never thought of being surprised in this manner."

"How are you, Sam?"

"Tolerable."

"Married?"

"No, of course not. I've found one pretty girl in this God forsaken land. I don't say that is because she came from the old State, but she's an angel all the same. I mean the one up yonder at the station."

"Bess."

"Is that her name?" said Jack.

"By thunder! you knew it was!" and Sam drew closer, and looked daggers at the undisturbed face of the man he hated.

"I did not ask her what her name was," was the reply. "I happened to pull up there the other day, and this very day, too. She is a pretty girl, Sam, but we'll not discuss beauty now. Where do you live?"

Livid with all suppressed rage, Sam could hardly talk, but he managed to tell Jack that he had a little ranch and was making a good living.

"We don't get to decorate to-morrow," said Jack, after a moment's silence.

"I hadn't thought of that."

"It's the 30th, you know."

"Yes."

"The boys will get the wreath and the eulogy, and we—why, hang it all, Sam—we won't get anything."

There was no reply, and Sam Chester looked at the old pard with eyes that boded him no good.

They swapped army reminiscences to some extent, but Sam Chester's heart was not in the game and he soon withdrew, declining the invitation to pass the night at Jack's shanty.

* * * *

Sam Chester stood in front of his shanty and saw the soaring vultures as they spread their wings over the plain and swooped down upon the fresh morsel which the night had brought for the carrion feast.

It was the day after his sudden interview with his old enemy.

After breakfast he rode his ranch, as was his custom, and then galloped toward the little railroad station where Bess held down the keys.

"Gods! What was that?"

He drew rein, and then stood erect in his broad stirrups.

"There's trouble at the station!" he cried, sinking the spurs into the black steed's bowels, and in an instant was off like the wind.

Horror came to his face when he rode out from the swell and saw the little station-house.

Smoke was curling over a mass of ruins, and as he hastened on he heard reports of firearms, and then caught sight of some men who were not Indians circling off over the sand.

"Bandits!"

It was a raid, and when he thought of Bess's beauty, when he comprehended all that a border foray meant, he grew pale, and for an instant seemed to totter in the saddle.

Down upon the ruined station he came with the fury of a storm, and, drawing rein in front of the scene, looked around for a glimpse of Bess.

But the girl was gone, and, though he looked everywhere he could see nothing that would remind him of her safety.

He turned to the bandits riding off, and now dark specks against the horizon.

"There was a fight here," he said, "but who resisted them—Bess?"

The rascals had cut the wires, and Sam saw that some sanguinary work had taken place, which probably accounted for the burning of the office.

"This was a premeditated attack. They knew the girl was defenseless, and that's why they came. They wanted to get even with the company for issuing that merciless order against bandits last summer. I think I know who did this piece of work, and he shall pay dearly for it."

Sam rode from the scene of ruin with a heavy heart.

He looked up at the cloudless sky and thought for a moment of the sacredness of the day. There were to be no memorial exercises for him, though he knew that his comrades scattered over the land would keep it sacred, and strew flowers in more than a thousand places.

But for him a hunt for vengeance! Sam struck a trail and followed it.

"I don't know what this means," he ejaculated. "Here I am going toward Jack Dawson's ranch. The trail leads from the station, and he said that Bess was a beauty—curse him! I wonder what this means, anyhow."

On, on, over the arid waste, and at last through the small pass which would let him out upon the ranch tenanted by his old foe.

Sam was breathing hard when he emerged from the bushes and rode into the open. He looked forward and saw the little shanty where he had encountered his rival. The door was open, and he caught sight of a figure standing like a statue there in the last rays of the sun.

"Great heavens! it looks like Bess!" cried Sam, feeling his blood in his hot temples.

He shut his eyes and then opened them, but the vision was still before him. Bess was in the door, but she had not seen him, and he rode on, wondering what she would say and how he should meet her. Bess in Jack Dawson's shanty. It was a torture! It was the next thing to death!

All at once the girl turned and faced him.

She looked at him a moment, and then bounded from the shanty.

"Don't!" cried Sam, holding up his hands. "I see all. You've been won by my old enemy, and—"

He did not stop her, for she came on, and then he saw how white she was and how the hand trembled when it was laid upon his knee while the blue eyes of the girl were lifted in mute appeal.

"Go in and see him," she said. "It was all for me Sam. He came to the station just ahead of the band and faced them with the Winchester, fighting the whole band until they gave him the wound which has just finished him."

Something seemed to mount up into Sam Chester's throat and choke him.

He looked toward the ranch shanty and then down into the eyes of Bess.

"You don't tell me he's dead?" he stammered.

[illegible]

Bess stood aloof [illegible]

"It was the day before Gettysburg, an' we were marching an' the sun [illegible] When we quarreled. I guess I would have let Jack Dawson take the captain [illegible] hadn't interfered; and if I had he wouldn't have saved you from the bandits, Bess."

The girl made no reply.

"I know what I can do, and that's not very much," continued Sam.

She watched him as he left the shanty, and after awhile he came back to her.

"I've found a quiet spot," said he. "I don't think the coyotes will ever find it, and the vultures will miss a feast. You needn't help me, Bess. I



"I'VE FOUND A QUIET SPOT," SAID HE.

would like to do it all myself. We're not enemies now."

She saw him carry the body off on his horse. She stood in the door with her hands folded and something bright in her eyes. She wondered, perhaps, what the man's thoughts were, and when he came back with a tiny flower in his hand, she greeted him with a smile of thankfulness.

"I could find but two flowers, Bess," he said. "One of them I laid upon his grave—for this is Memorial Day—and the other I have brought you."

She took the fragile bud and pressed it to her lips, and when their eyes met again there was no need for Sam Chester to ask that question which on many a former occasion had trembled on his lips.

Beginning to be Understood.

Fortunately the deeper lesson taught by the proper observance of Memorial Day is beginning to be thoroughly understood. While we honor the heroic dead and beautify their graves with fragrant offerings, we celebrate at the same time the resurrection of the republic, which dates from that fateful day on which General Lee surrendered his army to the hero of Appomattox. Great as was the cost of the civil war both in blood and money, it was not an unmixed evil. It secured the perpetuity of the United States as a nation, one and indivisible. It proved that no faction or section can for any length of time dictate the laws of the land. It demonstrated that patriotism is deep rooted and that millions of American freemen are ready to take up arms in defense of home and freedom. The struggle between the North and the South was the logical outcome of social and political conditions. Diplomacy and eloquence had been exhausted long before the news from Sumter electrified the world. Both sides, perhaps unconsciously, had for years prepared the people for the fierce strife. The Confederacy, built upon unrighteous principles, succumbed—and the nation was born again.

A Plea for Memorial Day.

The clang of war and smoke and carnage of battle, have long since passed away, and while we are now enjoying the fruits of peace, and plenty, with a steady march of improvement, let us not in our selfish struggle for wealth, place or power, forget the great sacrifice of life and limb, health and fortune, which the good people of this country paid for the boon we now enjoy. In celebrating Memorial Day in every city, town and hamlet in the land, by the suspension of work, and by decorating our homes and places of business; by processions with bands of music, orations, and decorating the graves of our loved but not forgotten dead, with the choicest flowers, we do much more than honor those who for our sake suffered and died for us. We honor ourselves by showing our high appreciation of exalted manhood. We honor the principles which caused these men to stand as a wall of defence when traitors sought to destroy and trample under foot our starry banner, and we also teach the younger generation, in the most effective way possible, the nobility of self-sacrifice for the common good.

Observance of Memorial Day.

No one can fail to be made better by taking part in the ceremonies of Memorial Day and we are glad to know that each year the day is more generally and appropriately observed. The disposition of some to make it a day of festivity and pleasure has been so extensively rebuked that but few will have cheek to get up picnics or balls or even go fishing on this Memorial Day. In a very few years those who are most active in strewing the graves of others, will themselves be the objects of the same loving service and it is pleasant to think that they will not be forgotten, but that their last resting place will be bedewed with tears and bedecked with flowers on each recurring spring, and that Memorial Day will continue to be observed as long as the principles of love and gratitude remain, which will be to the end of time.—Ex.

They Died for Freedom.

Memorial Day has been made a legal holiday; a day set apart to eulogize the soldiers of the late war who have passed away, to extol and immortalize their heroic deeds; a day to teach the younger generation the story of the war, and what those who lie under those flag marked graves—which we decorate with the choicest flowers of the springtime, have done for them. Other men have fought the battles of kings, and dynasties, for plunder, or their own selfish interests, but the American soldier, in the "War for the Union," sacrificed himself in order that this nation might live; in order that his children and those who are to come after might have a country where they could enjoy the blessing of freedom, restrained only by just laws.

A Thought for Memorial Day.

I know not why this silence so presses on my brain. I sit among the graves of departed comrades of the war for the Union. I feel the touch of unseen hands. I hear voices none other hears. I sit enchanted and overawed. I sit alone and yet in innumerable company of silent men, as one dwelling among tombs. The old days come back to me. I can hear the rustle of the old flag. So it rustled and rolled above us a quarter of a century ago as the cannon and musketry of battle accentuated its rhythmic flow and the flash of war flamed across its glorious folds. Its stars flow as brightly, but the young hearts that beat below all its majestic motion and music are still in the grave.—Private Dalzell.

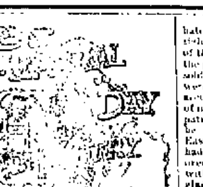
A cable ferry will soon be placed in operation across the Columbia river at Celilo Falls, Wash.

In Amherst, Mass., the public electric lights are furnished free for the privilege of [illegible] the streets.

Lace of all kinds [illegible] made by machinery in such perfection that only experts can distinguish it from hand work.

In most Florida lakes there are large [illegible] full of oranges [illegible] to which [illegible] can freely help themselves.

A school teacher at Watertown, N. Y., has offered a prize for the best collection of clippings from the current newspapers.



OUR HEROES DEAD.

BY LOUIS DE [illegible], Past Colonel [illegible] Division, S. of V., Los Angeles, Cal.

Once more Columbia bows her head
In sorrow for her heroes dead;
Once more we move with muffled tread
Among the graves so near.
Once more upon each hallowed mound,
Within Death's silent camping ground,
We strew the fairest flowers found,
Amid the [illegible] year.

Once more the veterans, growing gray,
As each succeeding [illegible] comes to-day,
And living here [illegible] pay
Comrades [illegible] above.
Then one by one with weary sigh,
Their thinning ranks as years go by,
And know the time is drawing nigh
To join those gone to rest.

Once more we think of those who sleep
Where south winds blow and mosses creep,
In sunny glades and [illegible] deep,
'Neath [illegible] scented flowers.
Once more we kneel in humble prayer
To Him who sees thee everywhere,
And tender note from [illegible] care
Of those lone graves of ours.

Once more we think of years ago,
And of the Nation's daring foe,
Who sought to slay it and lay low
And trail it in the mire;
And how there rose a mighty host
Of patriots from coast to coast,
Who thwarted Treason's fearful boast
Mid shot and shell and fire.

Once more we well remember how
They rallied from the desk and plow,
So true to their eternal vow
To save our land or die.
Once more, ah! we remember, too,
How nobly fought the boys in blue;
How thin their ranks and columns grew
Beneath the Southland sky.

Once more, through all our land so blest,
(Cemented by war's crucial test),
No North nor South, no East nor West—
All [illegible] past away,
Once more in loyal peace we dwell,
Beneath the flag we love so well,
And mourn for those who bravely fell,
Though wearing Blue or Gray.

KEEP IT SACRED.

MRS. [illegible]

Thousands fall in line to-day!
"Keep it sacred!" patriots say,
"Bring the flags and bring the flowers,
For those heroes brave of ours.

Onward, march! Memorial Day,
Where the sleeping thousands lay;
Year by year, and year by year,
Silently they become here.

Hush! the ranks grow on apace!
One by one they take their place!
Bravely cross the cold divide,
Lie down by their comrades' side!

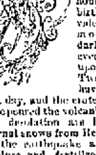
When the last faint straggler falls,
Drape the flags in shattered halls,
Treasured souvenir, badge and star,
Sacred memory, G. A. R.

Still the sleeping army brave
Guards the land they fought to save;
In grand lessons they taught well,
In the spirit of F. C. L.

Rest beneath thy flag unfurled
Grandest army of the world;
This thy trust, O Nation ours!
Strew the sacred dust with flowers.
—Werner's Voice Magazine.

MEMORIAL DAY.

BY J. H. [illegible]



THE HOUR WHEN the South laid down its arms and confessed itself conquered was the hour of the nation's birth as an undivided people, the morning of the darkest night that ever settled down upon our history. Twenty-eight years have elapsed since that day, and the craters from which were poured the volcanic fires of hatred and desolation are healed with the eternal snows from Heaven, the scars of the earthquake are hidden with verdure, and, fertilized by the blood of brave men and the tears of bereaved women, the New South has arisen, and decked with the trophies of peace and industry, stands to-day the wonder and admiration of the world.

We honor the great generals and statesmen who directed the affairs of the army and the nation during that most critical time, but our institutions and our freedom are the monuments to the thousands of brave private soldiers who fill nameless graves on the hillsides and in the valleys of the South.

No storied marble tells the tale of how they fell, but their eulogy is the anthem of the freed slave, the hum of peaceful labor and the thanksgiving of a grateful people.

It is due to them that no gulf of irreconcilable hatred to-day divides the North and South, but that from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Gulf to the northernmost borders of our territory wherever a soldier lies buried, no matter whether he fought under the stars and stripes or under the stars and bars, his grave is covered with flowers, the fitting type of the resurrection, for they fade and fall to be renewed in more radiant beauty in all the future springs of the world.

This day, sacred to the past, is to us an anniversary unlike any other, for as we lay our tribute upon the graves of those who fell in battle, or who have since lain down, weary with the "march of life," to await the bugle call upon the resurrection, our hearts renew their pledges to their ideals. The soldier to us is not merely an armed mercenary, who grudgingly pays his debt to the State, by bearing arms for a certain number of months or years, but he is the citizen, the merchant, artisan, clerk, farmer, who, at the need of his country, transforms himself into the guardian of her institutions. He is the living embodiment of light and law, of civilization and patriotism.

America needs no idle horde of armed ruffians to awe her foes by their array of military pomp. The spirit of her people is more formidable to aggressors than any such display could be, for it would call them, in defence of our national principles, to spend the last drop of their blood, and the last dollar of their treasure.

It was this spirit that made the contest of the civil war so remarkable. American fronted American, each side confident in the justice of its cause and equally determined to conquer. God held the balance of victory, and though there is a "Lost Cause" buried in the grave of the brave Southerners, looking from the calm heights of eternity upon the results which their death wrought, the souls of the slain no doubt rejoice that their beloved land is still a part of the great republic and that [illegible]

Wherever is told the story of Chickamauga, Antietam, Shiloh and Manassas to the veterans whose hair is growing [illegible] with the winters of peace, and who [illegible] are approaching close to the last bivouac, the victor has praise for the vanquished, and the defeated [illegible] of the Confederacy [illegible] time foe and [illegible] brother.

[illegible] Old animosities are dead and their half of whom are crowded away out of sight in the first fruits of the beauty of the year, but we are yet too near the great deeds that were done by the soldiers of our land to see them as they were, and to estimate their proportions accurately, but as long as the memory of noble [illegible] inspires poet, patriot and orator, Memorial Day will be celebrated as our nation's new Easter, when the Sun of Peace, that had lain so long in the sepulchre, arose over a stricken earth, and eyes heavy with watching and weeping, were gladdened by the light of a new day.

IN HISTORIC ARLINGTON.

Should the Wives of Dead Soldiers Be Buried There Too?

The question of who are entitled to burial at Arlington and other national cemeteries is now before Congress, having come up under the application to the Quartermaster-General by Col. M. D. Simpson, a retired officer of the regular army, for two lots in Arlington in which to deposit the remains of his wife and son, now in vaults in other places. The Quartermaster General has denied the request for a lot for the son, on the ground that, if this is permitted, the cemeteries will soon cease to be National, in the sense of the law instituting them. Secretary Elkins has sent the papers to Congress for instructions, and he remarks that, while there is a great deal of available ground in the cemeteries at Arlington and West Point, there is no law allowing even officers to be buried there, much less their families.

What action Congress will take in the matter cannot be foreseen. Our idea is that burials in the national cemeteries should be restricted to men who have served honorably in the army and navy of the United States, and their wives. That soldiers, sailors and marines should be buried there goes without saying. That is what the cemeteries are for. It will be a great hardship to deny any veteran the privilege to have the faithful wife lie beside him. Unless this can be given many veterans will prefer not to avail themselves of the privilege. They would much rather take their last sleep in the ground consecrated as the final resting-places of their dearly-loved wives. But it would seem that this great privilege cannot be extended beyond the wives of veterans without sacrificing the main feature which makes the national cemeteries such coveted burial places. They are the nation's holy places, and should be jealously restricted to the interment of those who have offered themselves as a sacrifice to the nation's well-being, and of their wives.—National Tribune.

Singing on the March.

I have been with the column marching along roads which were muddy, when the men looked like anything but human beings as they crawled along, splashed from head to foot with dirt, their clothing disarranged, their pantaloons tucked in their stockings and their heavy brogans laden with mud. Some strong lunged fellow way up at the head of the column would strike up a war song. It might be "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," or it might



SINGING ON THE MARCH.

be "John Brown's Body," with the allusion to hanging Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree, but in an instant he would be joined by others, and soon away down the long road as far as the column stretched a mighty chorus would be going up, while the men would brace up, their eyes brighten and their footsteps lose the weary movement as they kept step to the music.

Twenty-five thousand men stretched out over a long distance in marching, and you can imagine the effect of such a chorus of male voices.—Volunteer.

The Living and the Dead.

As we strew the flowers over the resting places of departed heroes, we have the consciousness that there is no North nor South, no East nor West. We have learned the greatest lesson of the war, that the sacrifices made by the blue and the gray were necessary to maintain the doctrine of national unity. Cemented by the best blood of both sections the peace which followed the collapse of the Southern cause will never again be disturbed. We who enjoy the blessed fruits of the great conflict can show our gratefulness to the heroes of 1861-65 in many ways. We can honor the living and remember the dead. But to do full justice, we must never cease to impress upon our children and those who have come to us from foreign lands that to be worthy of citizenship they must cultivate the spirit of patriotism exhibited by the countless thousands who cheerfully bled and died to preserve for future generations the blessings of free government.

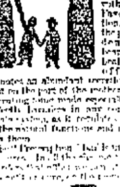
Rural Memorial Day Preparations.

Memorial Day in the hamlets of northern Vermont is a joyful festival, anticipated with delight for weeks previous and remembered with joy for days subsequent to its occurrence.

The brass band has practiced a dirge for weeks; the choir, too, rehearses the "Star Spangled Banner," "America" and "Marching Through Georgia," and the minister burns the midnight oil.

The undertaker is the Commissary General, and upon him devolves the most important of the elaborate preparations. He it is who goes about the town collecting the little flags which are loaned for the occasion, and early on Memorial Day he goes to the little cemetery or "burying ground" and plants them above the sunken graves where sleep the honored dead.

The application of photography to astronomy has been productive of especially noteworthy results in the discovery of the small bodies which move in orbits between those of Mars and Jupiter. From the observation of the first of these, Ceres, in 1801, until the end of 1891, 321 had been discovered by the laborious method of eye observation. Then photography was brought into the service, and within the last fifteen months no fewer than forty-four of these celestial bodies have been found. Six were found by Prof. Charlois of Nice in the first week of March.



MOTHERS, and especially nursing mothers, need the strengthening support and help that comes with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, insures healthy, vigorous offspring, and promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment on the part of the mother. [illegible]

[illegible]

BISHOP LAWRENCE.

THE GOOD EPISCOPAL RULER OF MASSACHUSETTS.

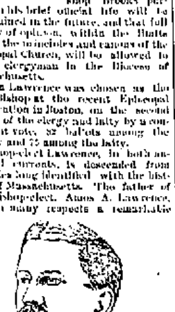
He Comes of a Stock of Noted Citizens of our Country—His Education and Early Theological Training and General Biography.



THE SUCCESSOR of Phillips Brooks as Bishop of Massachusetts is a man after that great man's own heart. The election of the Rt. Rev. William Lawrence, S. T. D., of Cambridge, may fairly be taken as meaning that the policy which Bishop Brooks pursued in his brief official life will be maintained in the future, and that full liberty of opinion, within the limits set by the principles and canons of the Episcopal Church, will be allowed to every clergyman in the Diocese of Massachusetts.

Dean Lawrence was chosen as the new Bishop at the recent Episcopal convention in Boston, on the second ballot of the clergy and laity by a concurrent vote, 82 ballots among the clergy and 75 among the laity.

Bishop-elect Lawrence, in both ancestral currents, is descended from families long identified with the history of Massachusetts. The father of the Bishop-elect, Amos A. Lawrence, was in many respects a remarkable



DEAN WILLIAM LAWRENCE.

man. An insight to his character may be obtained from this true but dangerous text with which the diary of his life opens: "A man may be honest, active, brave, moral and religious, and still no scholar."

Dean Lawrence was born in Longwood, May 30, 1850. He had a strong predilection for the ministry, and, after completing his preparatory studies in the Boston schools, he entered Harvard. Graduating in 1871 in the class with the Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, Charles L. Bonaparte and Profs. Emerson, Byerly and W. R. Hills, the last three professors at Harvard. After his graduation he studied at Andover for over a year, and afterward for a year in Philadelphia.

In 1875 he graduated from the Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge, and soon afterward, though not until after a severe illness, he went to Lawrence. He became assistant at Grace Church to Dr. George Packard, and was ordained in Grace Church, June 11, 1876. Dr. Packard died in November, 1876, and in March, 1877, the assistant was elected rector.

He continued in the rectorship until December 31, 1883, when he resigned to accept the chair of professor of homiletics and pastoral care of the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge. On the death of Dean Gray, four years ago, Prof. Lawrence was elected Dean of the Cambridge Theological School.

Since 1888 Dr. Lawrence has held the position of preacher to Harvard College. In 1890 he received the degree of doctor of theological science from Hobart College.

In 1874 he married Miss Julia, daughter of the late Frederick Cunningham of Boston and granddaughter of Bishop Parker. He has a charming family of five children, and is a summer resident at Bar Harbor.

EMORY LODGE.

RULE CHANGES INDICATE

That Baseball Has Not Yet Its Permanent Form.

"The opening of the League base ball season during the past week occurred while other excitements divided public attention in some cities, notably the naval pageant in New York and the preparations for the World's Fair in Chicago. Yet there were abundant signs of popular interest in the sport.

"Perhaps the most curious circumstance connected with this popular pastime is that the playing rules are not yet determined. Each season sees some change in a fundamental particular. This year, for example, the distance of the pitcher from the home plate, or the batsman, is lengthened by five feet, and there are other changes. In previous seasons there have been modifications quite as important. This shows that the game has not yet been developed to its permanent condition, although of course its general principles are fixed. But each annual changes in the rules give a charm of novelty, and sometimes help to prevent the winning of the championship from being forecast at the outset.

"One thing which the club managers and magnates have learned is that the public in any town likes to see its old and favorite players. The return of Ward and Connor, for example, is a distinct gain for the popularity of the game here. Some time ago a disastrous system of 'selling' old favorites, so as to make money by the process, or of exchanging them for cheaper players was in vogue, and was thought to indicate astonishing business sagacity. But it proved a costly sort of economy. Good luck and good judgment to all the clubs, and may the best of the nines bag the pennant."—New York Sun.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro's drug store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of the Stomach, Liver or Kidneys. It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by Dreier & Bro.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

CRIED IN HER SLEEP.

Did Miss Nettie, the Little Daughter of Pennsylvania Conductor, J. T. Brooks.

Her Complete Recovery—What a Month's Treatment Will do at This Season.

Patients who place themselves under the care of Dr. Stackhouse and Dr. Thomson can be assured of regaining health in about one half the time required to effect a cure when the season is unpropitious and the elements combine to undo each day a portion of the benefit that skilled treatment has wrought.

One month of the superior, systematic treatment at the Stackhouse Medical Institute in May or June will advance you as far as two months of the same care and attention in December or January.

"I think my child would have died if it had not been for the skillful treatment administered by the specialists of the Stackhouse Medical Institute," said Mrs. J. T. Brooks, wife of Conductor Brooks, of the Pennsylvania railroad.

"Nettie's condition was for a long time so serious as to alarm us. Her nose was continually stopped up and it became very hard



MISS NETTIE BROOKS.

for her to breathe. She suffered from headaches, ringing sounds in her ears and had a bad cough. She never seemed to be entirely free from pain for at night she would cry in her sleep.

"She is now free from all these symptoms which have been cured by the skillful treatment of the specialists of the Stackhouse Medical Institute. We cannot help feeling very grateful to these physicians for restoring our child to us when she was in such great danger."

Miss Nettie Brooks is an unusually bright and attractive child, the daughter of conductor J. T. Brooks of the S. M. & I division of the Pennsylvania railroad. The Brooks family reside at No. 6, McKim avenue, Indianapolis.

$3 A MONTH.

The Low Rate Prevails During Months of May and June.

The marvelously low rate of $3 a month for the entire services of these successful specialists will prevail in the treatment of catarrh and kindred diseases during May and June. Charges for all other diseases are proportionally low. At these nominal rates are included all the medicines needed to effect the cure.

All patients who begin treatment at the $3 rate will never be charged a larger fee, but will be given the best services, pure medicines and skilled treatment of Dr. Stackhouse and Dr. Thomson, at $3 per month until cured.

HOME TREATMENT.

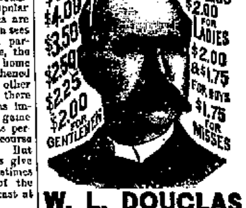
By means of the system devised, developed and demonstrated by Dr. Stackhouse and Dr. Thomson, diseases are correctly diagnosed by the use of symptom blanks. Patients at a distance are treated with the same success that attends the office practice. Symptom blanks mailed to all applicants.

STACKHOUSE MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

Dr. Urbine Stackhouse,
[illegible]
Dr. Orion K. Thomson.

Permanently located in White's New Bank Building, corner Wayne and Clinton Sts., (Entrance Opposite Masonic Temple.) Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Office Hours—8 to 11 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 10 to 12 a. m., only. Consultation and examination $1.00.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP,

Best Calf Shoe in the world for the price. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold everywhere. Everybody should wear them. It is a duty you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised above, as thousands can testify.

Take No Substitute.

Beware of fraud. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

JACOBS SHOE STORE, 17 Calhoun.

NATURAL GAS FIRE.

A revolution in Gas Grate Fires. More heat can be had with a No. 3 Mixer than any other style of burner with a No. 3 Mixer.

You can turn out your furnaces and have all the heat you want from your grates, and have better ventilation in your rooms.

H. J. Ash has taken the agency for a grate burner that will accomplish the above results, and besides he will remodel your grate with polished brass sides and fender, and make a beautiful grate fire for a few dollars.

The proof of the pudding is eating. Call at once at

H. J. ASH'S

Mammoth Cheap Stove Store, No. 16 E. Columbia St., and at Pixley & Co's Clothing Store.

Every Young Man

[illegible]

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.
Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." Carlos Martyn, D.D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." Edwin F. Pardee, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York.

The New York Stage.

When a man goes to work as driver for the New York stage line he must pay down $5 of his own or some other fellow's money for an equal sum in small change, and on every day of the week he must be able to show $5 to the man that looks after these matters for the stage line. By way of further precaution three or four detectives are stationed along Fifth avenue to count the outside passengers and prevent the drivers from pocketing their fares. Even if the company owes a driver the larger part of a week's salary the rule that he must show $5 of his own before he goes to work is enforced, and the man who cannot show so much must borrow it or lose a day's work. The driver who makes seven trips a day of one hour and forty minutes each, schedule time, receives $4.

With a Jackknife.

With nothing but a jackknife, Adolph Sjoholm, a Marquette Swede, has constructed the frame of a clock representing an ancient castle. He used various kinds of wood and worked on the job for two years.

DR. TURPIN

FORMERLY ERLICK & TURPIN

of Berlin, Germany, the eminent Surgeon and Specialist, by the request of many friends and patients, has decided to visit

FORT WAYNE,

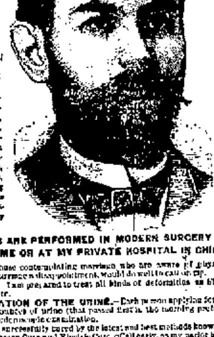
Saturday, June 10th., from 9 a. m to 8 p. m.
Sunday, June 11th., from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m.

RANDALL HOTEL.

HUNTINGTON,—Monday, June 12th, Exchange Hotel.

ONE DAY EVERY MONTH ONLY.

Consultation and Examination FREE and strictly confidential in the Private parlors of the hotel. The doctor describes the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for anyone to possess. His diagnostic powers have created wonders throughout the country.



DR. TURPIN, the Celebrated Surgeon and Specialist of Diseases of Women and Men, formerly at the Imperial Hospital, Vienna, Austria, and Berlin, treats successfully all diseases of woman, as Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhea, Bearing Down Pains, Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings, General Weakness, and all Disorders of Menses, by new and improved methods.

Diseases of Men.—Blood Poisoning, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Loss of Manhood, Vital Drain in Urine, Nocturnal Emission, Impaired Memory, Weak Back, Impotence, and all diseases arising from Self-Abuse, Loss of Memory, are successfully treated by my method.

DR. TURPIN has years of experience in the treatment of chronic diseases, cures all curable cases of the Stomach, Liver, Heart, Lungs, Kidneys, Bladder, Brain, Nerves, Rheumatism, Fits, Neuralgia, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhoea, Dropsy, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Eczema, Scrofula, Consumption, Deafness and noises in the ear, discharging from the ears, cured when others failed. All Eye Troubles, Cataract and Cross Eyes successfully operated. All forms of Sores, Blood and Wasting Diseases.

PILES cured without pain, knife or hindrance from business.

CANCER positively cured without pain or use of knife by my new method.

ALL OPERATIONS ARE PERFORMED IN MODERN SURGERY AT THE PATIENT'S HOME OR AT MY PRIVATE HOSPITAL IN CHICAGO.

MARRIAGE. Those contemplating marriage who are aware of physical defects or weakness which would render marriage a disappointment, would do well to call on me.

DEFORMITIES. I am prepared to treat all kinds of deformities as Flat Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Weak Ankles, etc.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring about 4 ounces of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination.

I have studied and successfully cured by the latest and best methods known to medical sciences, such as Homeopathy and Tissue Cure and Electric Cure. Call early, as my parlor is always crowded.

Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately. Delays are dangerous.

WONDERFUL CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail or express, but where possible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable cases guaranteed. No risks incurred.

☞ Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of U. S. List of 130 questions free. Address with postage.

DOCTOR TURPIN, 125 State Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Fruit House Prices for 1893.

There has taken place some remarkable revolutions in the prices of merchandise the past year, and which is more likely to continue for some time to come. As a rule the tendency, with the exception of pork and potatoes, has favored the consumer. Flour is remarkably cheap, With flour at $3.50 per bbl, and potatoes at 90c per bushel, it is easily determined which is the most economical. Flour, in such instances, will be much more used than formerly. So in pork and beef. When pork reaches the price it has now, beef will be more used.

The same rule applies to Tea and Coffee. Coffee has ruled high of late years, more from speculation than the scarcity, and the high price has increased very greatly the consumption of Tea, for Teas have not advanced for several years, but rather have declined. The higher grade Teas which formerly sold at $1.00 per lb, can be had for 60c per lb, running down to 35c per lb. But in Teas, the best quality is usually the more satisfactory in the end. Although we sell a good high flavored Young Hyson at 35c lb.

TEA PRICE LIST.

Young Hyson, good, 35c; extra, 35c; best, 50c.	Gunpowder Tea, extra, 30c; best, 50c.
Imperial tea, choice, 30; best 50c.	Oolong or black tea, good 25c; extra 30c; best 50c
English breakfast, extra, 30c; best, 50c.	Japan, uncolored, 25c; good, 30; best, 50c.

Tea dust: 1 pound packages, 15c.

SUGARS—Orleans and Refined.

The Sugar market has kept very steady. The combination that now controls the market will no doubt keep them about as they are. Prices are so low that no complaints are heard on that head, but people do complain about a system of monopoly which has made it possible for a set of men to control the price of sugar or anything else which the people use, yet this is just what is now being done. The people are absolutely at their mercy and the monopoly can put the price up or down at their pleasure. You only relief is to be had from such a state of affairs is not to try and regulate them and control them by such sham measures as Inter State commerce, &c. The remedy is to wipe out their charters. This will abolish all such combinations and place mankind on an equal footing. Sugar prices at present are:

New Orleans, good yellow, 4c.	New Orleans, clarified, 5c.
Standard Granulated, 5½c.	Crushed and Powdered, 6c.
White American C, 4¾c.	Good Brown Sugar, 3¾c.

Coffees Remain at Same Price as Former Report.

Green Rio, 18c; best Rio, 25c.	Choice roasted Rio, loose, per lb, 25c.
Best Roasted Rio, in lb. packages, such as Sampson, Jersey and McLaughlin's, 25c.	
Old Government Java, green, 25c.	Old Government, roasted, 35c.
Rich Arabia Mocha, green, 30c.	Rich Mocha, roasted, 35c.

CANNED GOODS.

Such as Tomatoes and Corn, are higher this season in consequence of the short pack of last season. Other goods no higher.

Standard 3 lb Tomatoes, 10c can.	Standard 2 lb Corn, 10c; best, 12c can.
3 lb can Baltimore Peaches, 15c can.	3 lb choice Pie Peaches, 10c can.
2 lb Peas, 12c can.	String Beans, 10c can.

California Canned Goods and Dried Fruits.

3 pound can California Peaches, best, 25c; Egg Plums, 25c; White cherries, 25c Apricots, 20c; Green Gages, 15c; all in 3 pound cans and most excellent fruit.

California Dried Peaches, 15c; best 15c; best Peeled Peaches, 25c; Apricots, 15c, California Raisins, best, 10c and 12c; but we have No. 1 Rose California Raisin, for cooking, at a great bargain, 5c pound.

CANDIES—The Prices Remain as in Last Report.

Pure Stick, 8c lb; Good Extra Mixed French, 8c lb, Bon Bons, very choice, 12½c lb; Chocolate Drops and Jubs, 15 and 20c lb. We have a large assortment and all pure sugar goods.

OILS—Linseed, Castor and Neats Foot.

Best Golden Oil, 30c gal.	Good Machine Oil, 25c gal.
Fish Oil, 50 gal.	Best Castor Oil, $1.50 gal.
Neatsfoot Oil, 75c gal.	Boiled Linseed Oil, 60c gal.
Coal Oil, 10c gal.	Water White Oil, gal. 12c.

Plug and Smoking Tobacco and Cigars.

Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb.	J. T. Plug, 45c lb
A B C Plug 35c plug.	Zena Line, 25c lb.
Durham Smoking, 65c lb.	Briar Smoking, 25c lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 35c lb.	Sweet Composer Smoking, 20c lb.
Cigars from 1c to $1.75 box.	Harvest Gem, 9c box.
American Bell, 65c box.	Him and Patty, $1.25 box.
Clara, 65c box.	Sport, 50c box.
Plantation, $1.25 box.	All good smokers.

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES AND SYRUPS.

Best Pure Vermont Maple Syrup, 85c gal.	New Orleans Molasses, 75c; best, 40c gal.
Extra Golden Drips, 40c gal.	Sorghum, very nice, home made, 50c gal.

Sweet Cider from late fall apples, 25c gal.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

We handle nothing but Pure Domestic Wines—no Foreign goods.

Kelly Island Catawba, best goods, 90c gal.	Port Wine from Kelly Island, $1.25 gal.
California, Angelica, very fine, $1.25 gal.	California, Muscatel, best, $1.25 gal.
Kentucky Bourbon, $1.50 and $1.75 gal.	Alcohol, full proof and pure, $1.15 gal.
Bourbon Extra, two years old, $1.50 and $2.25	Old [illegible] Rye, $1.00 gal.
Gin and Catawba Brandy, $1.75 gal.	Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 25c bottle

Wine in Bottles, 25 and 40c bottle.

FLOUR

Never has sold so low as now; the rise will surely take place soon; best buy in an extra barrel or two when there is a chance. You cannot lose anything by it, and you have everything to gain by the market going up.

Best quality [illegible] City Mills, either in barrels or sacks, $3.50 per bbl.

No. 1 Century Mill's Flour, Zanesville Mills, $3.00 per bbl.

People will remember [illegible] ... [illegible] too late in securing a barrel or two at the price. $3.75.

You Will be Sure to Save a Good 20 Per Cent. by Purchasing at

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

HELPING OTHERS.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage Talks on the Higher Christian Duty.

In Helping Others the Christian Finds the Strongest Test of His Religion, Involving, as It Does, Sacrifice of Self.

The following discourse on "Helping Others" was delivered by Rev. T. De Witt Talmage in the Brooklyn tabernacle from the text:

Who touched Me?—Mark v. 31.

A great crowd of excited people, elbowing each other this way and that, and Christ in the midst of the commotion. They were on the way to see him restore to complete health a dying person. Some thought He could effect the cure, others that He could not. At any rate, it would be an interesting experiment. A very sick woman of twelve years' invalidism is in the crowd. Some say her name was Martha, others say it was Veronica. I do not know what her name was, but this was certain, she had tried all styles of cure. Every shelf of her humble home had medicines on it. She had employed many doctors of that time, when medical science was more rude and rough and ignorant than we can imagine at this time, when the words physician and surgeon stand for potent and educated skill. Prof. Lightfoot gives a list of what he supposes may have been the remedies she had applied. I suppose she had been blistered from head to foot, and had tried the compress, and had used all styles of astringent herbs, and she had been mauled and lanced and cut and lacerated until life was to her a plague. Besides that, the Bible indicates her doctors' bills had run up frightfully, and she had paid money for medicines and for surgical attendance and for hygienic apparatus until her purse was as exhausted as her body.

What, poor woman, are you doing in that jostling crowd? Better go home and to bed and to nurse your disorders. No! Wan and wasted and faint she stands there, her face distorted with suffering, and ever and anon biting her lip with some acute pain, and sobbing until her tears fall from the hollow eye upon the faded dress; only able to stand because the crowd is so close to her pushing her this way and that. Stand back! Why do you crowd that poor body? Have you no consideration for a dying woman? But just at that time the crowd parts, and this invalid comes almost up to Christ, but she is behind Him and His human eye does not take her in. She has heard so much about His kindness to the sick, and she does feel so wretched, she thinks if she can only touch Him once it will do her good. She will not touch Him on the sacred head, for that might be irreverent. She will not touch Him on the hand, for that might seem too familiar. She says: I will, I think, touch Him on His coat, not on the top of it, or on the bottom of the main fabric, but on the border, the blue border, the long threads of the fringe of that blue border; there can be no harm in that. I don't think He will hurt me. I have heard so much about Him." Besides that, I cannot stand this no longer. Twelve years of suffering have worn me out. This is my last hope." And she presses through the crowd still further and reaches for Christ, but can not quite touch Him. She pushes still further through the crowd and kneels and puts her finger on the edge of the blue fringe of the border. She just touches it. Quick as an electric shock there thrilled back into her shattered nerves, and shrunken veins, and exhausted arteries, and panting lungs, and withered muscles, health, beautiful health, rubicund health, God-given and complete health. The twelve years' march of pain, and pang, and suffering over suspension-bridge of nerve and through tunnel of bone instantly halted.

Christ recognizes somehow that magnetic and healthful influence through the medium of the blue fringe of His garment had shot out. He turns and looks upon that excited crowd, and startles them with the interrogatory of my text: "Who touched me?" The insolent crowd in substance replied: "How do we know? You get in a crowd like this, and you must expect to be jostled. You ask us a question you know we can not answer." But the roseate and rejuvenated woman came up and knelt in front of Christ, and told of the touch, and told of the restoration, and Jesus said, "Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; Go in peace." So Mark gives us a dramatization of the Gospel. Oh, what a doctor Christ is! In everyone of our households may He be the family physician.

Notice that there is no addition of help to others without subtraction of power from ourselves. The context says that as soon as this woman was healed, Jesus felt that virtue or strength had gone out of Him. No addition of help to others without subtraction of strength from ourselves. Did you never get tired for others? Have you never risked your health for others? Have you never preached a sermon, or delivered an exhortation, or offered a burning prayer, and then felt afterward that strength had gone out of you? Then you have never imitated Christ.

Are you curious to know how the garment of Christ should have wrought such a cure for this suppliant invalid? I suppose that Christ was surcharged with vitality. You know that diseases may be conveyed from city to city by garments in case of epidemic, and so I suppose that garments may be surcharged with health. I suppose that Christ had such physical magnetism that it permeated all His robe down to the last thread on the border of blue fringe. But in addition to that there was a Divine thrill. There was a miraculous potency, there was an omnipotent therapeutics without which this twelve years' invalid would not have been instantly restored.

Now, if Omnipotence can not help others without depletion, how can we expect to bless the world without self-sacrifice? A man who gives to some Christian object until he feels it, a man who in his occupation or profession works that he may educate his children, a man who on Sunday night goes home all his nervous energy wrung out by active service in church or Sabbath-school, or city evangelization, has imitated Christ. A mother who robs herself of sleep in behalf of a sick cradle, a wife who bears up cheerfully under domestic misfortune that she may encourage her husband in the combat against disaster, a woman who by hard saving and earnest prayer and good counsel, wisely given, and many years devoted to rearing her family for God and usefulness and Heaven, and who has nothing to show for it but premature gray hairs and a profusion of deep wrinkles, is like Christ, and strength has gone out of her. That strength or virtue may have gone out through a garment she has made for the home, that strength [illegible] out through the [illegible] the hardest destitute [illegible] may [illegible] up [illegible] front step [illegible] Christian teacher [illegible] might take hold of her dress and let the dress slide through her pale fingers. She said: I helped her pain so much that made her so happy all the day." Yes, have we not in all our dwelling garments of the departed, a touch of which thrills us through and through, the life of those who are gone thrilling through the life of those who stay? But mark you the principle I evolve from this subject. No addition of health to others unless there be a subtraction of strength from ourselves. He felt that strength had gone out of Him.

Notice also in this subject a Christ sensitive to human touch. We talk about God on a vast scale so much we hardly appreciate His accessibility. God in magnitude rather than God in minutiae, God in the infinite rather than God in the infinitesimal, but here in my text we have a God arrested by a suffering touch. When in the sham trial of Christ they struck Him on the cheek, we can realize how that cheek tingled with pain. When under the scourging the rod struck the shoulders and back of Christ, we can realize how He must have writhed under the lacerations. But here there is a sick and nerveless finger that just touches the long threads of the blue fringe of His coat, and He looks around and says: "Who touched me?"

We talk about sensitive people, but Christ was the impersonation of all sensitiveness. The slightest stroke of the smallest finger of human disability makes all the nerves of His head and heart and hand and feet vibrate. It is not a stolid Christ, not a phlegmatic Christ, not a hard Christ, not an iron-cased Christ, but an exquisitely sensitive Christ that my text unveils. All things that touch us touch Him. If by the hand of prayer we make the connecting line between Him and ourselves complete. Mark you, this invalid of the text might have walked through that crowd all day and cried about her sufferings and no relief would have come if she had not touched Him. When, in your prayer, you lay your hand on Christ you touch all the sympathies of an ardent and glowing and responsive nature.

You know that in telegraphy there are two currents of electricity. So when you put out your hand of prayer to Christ there are two currents, a current of sorrow rolling up from your heart to Christ, and a current of commiseration rolling from the heart of Christ to you. Two currents. Oh, why do you go unhelped? Why do you go wondering about this and wondering about that? Why do you not touch Him?

Are you sick? I do not think you are any worse off than this invalid of the text. Have you had a long struggle? I do not think it has been more than twelve years. Is your case hopeless? So was this of which my text is the diagnosis and prognosis. "Oh," you say, "there are so many things between me and God." There was a whole mob between this invalid and Christ. She pressed through, and I guess you can press through.

Is your trouble a home trouble? Christ showed Himself especially sympathetic with questions of domesticity, as when at the wedding in Cana He alleviated a housekeeper's predicament, as when tears rushed forth at the broken home of Mary and Martha and Lazarus. Men are sometimes ashamed to weep. There are men who if the tears start will conceal them. They think it is unmanly to cry. They do not seem to understand it is manliness and evidence of a great heart. I am afraid of a man who does not know how to cry. The Christ of the text was not ashamed to cry over human misfortune. Look at that deep lake of tears opened by the two words of the evangelist: "Jesus wept!" Behold Christ on the only day of His early triumph marching on Jerusalem, the glittering domes obliterated by the blinding rain of tears in His eyes and on His cheek; for when He beheld the city He wept over it. O man of the many trials, O woman of the heart break, why do you not touch Him?

"Oh," says some one, "Christ don't care for me. Christ is looking the other way. Christ has the vast affairs of His kingdom to look after. He has the armies of sin to overcome, and there are so many worse cases of trouble than mine He doesn't care about me, and His face is turned the other way." So His back was turned to this invalid of the text. He was on His way to effect a cure which was famous and popular and wide-resounding. But the context says: "He turned Him about." If He was facing to the north He turned to the south; if He was facing to the east He turned to the west. What turned Him about? The Bible says He has no shadow of turning. He rides on in His chariot through the eternities. He marches on crushing scepters as though they were the crackling alders on a brook's bank, and tossing thrones on either side of Him without stopping to look which way they fall. From everlasting to everlasting. "He turned Him about." He whom all the allied armies of hell can not stop a minute or divert an inch, by the wan, sick, nerveless finger of human suffering turned clear about.

"Oh, what comfort there is in this subject for people who are called nervous. Of course it is a misapplied word in that case, but I use it in the ordinary parlance. After twelve years of suffering, oh, what nervous depression she must have had. You all know that a good deal of medicine taken, if it does not cure, leaves the system exhausted, and in the Bible in so many words she "had suffered many things of many physicians, and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse." She was as nervous as nervous could be. She knew all about insomnia and about the awful apprehension of something going to happen, and irritability about little things that in health would not have perturbed her. I warrant you it was not a straight stroke she gave to the garment of Christ, but a trembling forearm, and an uncertain motion of the hand, and a quivering finger with which she missed the mark toward which she aimed. She did not touch the garment just where she expected to touch it.

When I see this nervous woman coming to the Lord Jesus Christ, I say she is making the way for all nervous people. Nervous people do not get much sympathy. If a man breaks his arm everybody is sorry, and they talk about it all up and down the street. If a woman has an eye put out by accident, they say: "That's a dreadful thing." Everybody is asking about her convalescence, but when a person is suffering under the ailment of which I am now speaking they say, "Oh, that's nothing, she's a little nervous, that's all," putting a slight upon the most agonizing of suffering.

Now, I have a new prescription to give you. I do not ask you to discard human medicament. I believe in it. When the slightest thing occurs in the way of sickness in my household we always run for the doctor. I do not want to despise medicine. If you can not sleep nights do not despise bromide of potassium. If you have nervous paroxysm do not despise morphine. If you want to strengthen your system do not despise quinine and iron. [illegible] all right and proper medicines. But I want you [illegible] So bring your insomnia, and your nervous irritability, and bring all your weaknesses, and with them touch Christ. Touch Him not only on the [illegible] touch Him where He carries your burdens, touch Him on the head where the [illegible] all our sorrows, touch Him on the heart, the center of all His sympathies. Oh, yes, Paul was right when he said: "We have not a high priest which can not be touched."

A Christian woman went to the Tract house, in New York, and asked for tracts for distribution. The first day she was out on her Christian errand she saw a policeman taking an intoxicated woman to the station house. After the woman was discharged from custody this Christian tract distributor saw her coming away, all unkempt and unlovely. The tract distributor went up, threw her arms around her neck and kissed her. The woman said: "O my God, why do you kiss me?" "Well," replied the other, "I think Jesus Christ told me to." "Oh, no," the woman said, "don't you kiss me, it breaks my heart. Nobody has kissed me since my mother died." But that sisterly kiss brought her to Christ; started her on the road to Heaven. The world wants sympathy, it is dying for sympathy, large-hearted Christian sympathy. There is Omnipotence in the touch. Oh, I am so glad that when we touch Christ, Christ touches us. The knuckles and the limbs and the joints all falling apart with that living death called the leprosy, a man is brought to Christ. A hundred doctors could not cure him. The wisest surgery would stand appalled before that loathsome patient. What did Christ do? He did not amputate, He did not poultice, He did not scarify. He touched him and he was well. The mother-in-law of the Apostle Peter was in a raging fever; brain fever, typhoid fever, or what, I do not know. Christ was the physician. He offered no febrifuge. He prescribed no drops. He did not put her on plain diet. He touched her and she was perfectly well. Two blind men come stumbling into a room where Christ is. They are entirely sightless. Christ did not lift the eyelid to see whether it was cataract or ophthalmy. He did not put the men into a dark room for three or four weeks. He touched them and they saw everything. A man came to Christ. The drum of his ear had ceased to vibrate and he had a stuttered tongue. Christ touched the ear and he heard, touched his tongue and he articulated. There is a funeral coming out of that gate, a widow following her only boy to the grave. Christ can not stand it, and He puts His hand on the hearse and the obsequies turn into a resurrection day.

O, my brother, I am glad when we touch Christ with our sorrows He touches us. When out of your grief and vexation you put your hand on Christ it weakens all human tendencies. Are we tempted? He was tempted. Are we sick? He was sick. Are we persecuted. He was persecuted. Are we bereft? He was bereft.

The fact is, Christ Himself conquered. All those nights out of doors in malarial districts where an Englishman or an American dies if he goes at certain seasons. Sleeping out of doors so many nights as Christ did, and so hungry. And His feet wet with the wash of the sea and the wilderness tramp and the persecution and the outrage must have broken down His nervous system—a fact proved by the statement that He lived so short a time on the cross. That is a lingering death, ordinarily, and many a sufferer on the cross has writhed in pain twenty-four hours, forty-eight hours. Christ lived only six. Why? He was exhausted before He mounted the bloody tree. Oh, it is a worn out Christ, sympathetic with all people worn out.

St. Yoo of Kermartin one morning went out and saw a beggar asleep on his doorstep. The beggar had been all night in the cold. The next night St. Yoo compelled this beggar to come up in the house and sleep in the saint's bed, while St. Yoo passed the night on the doorstep in the cold. Somebody asked him why that eccentricity. He replied: "It isn't an eccentricity. I want to know how the poor suffer; I want to know their agonies that I may sympathize with them, and, therefore, I slept on this cold step last night." This is the way Christ knows so much about our sorrows. He slept on the cold doorstep of an inhospitable world that would not let Him in. He is sympathetic now with all the suffering and all the tired and all the perplexed. Oh, why do you not go and touch Him?

You utter your voice in a mountain pass and there come back ten echoes, twenty echoes, thirty echoes perhaps, weird echoes. Every voice of prayer, every ascription of praise, every groan of distress has Divine response and celestial reverberation, and all the galleries of Heaven are filled with sympathetic echoes, and throngs of ministering angels echo and the temples of the redeemed echo, and the hearts of God the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost echo and re-echo.

I preach a Christ so near you can touch Him—touch Him with your guilt and get pardon, touch Him with your trouble and get comfort—touch Him with your bondage and get emancipation. You have seen a man take hold of an electric chain. A man can with one hand take one end of the chain and with the other hand he may take hold of the other end of the chain. Then a hundred persons taking hold of that chain will altogether feel the electric power. You have seen that experiment. Well, Christ with one wounded hand takes hold of one end of the electric chain of love, and with the other wounded hand takes hold of the other end of the electric chain of love and all earthly and angelic beings may lay hold of that chain, and around and around in sublime and everlasting circuit runs the thrill of terrestrial and celestial and brotherly and sisterly and cherubic and seraphic and archangelic and Divine sympathy. So that if this morning Christ should sweep His hand over this audience and say: "Who touched me?" There would be hundreds and thousands of voices responding: "I! I! I!"

He who delights in telling God of his love for Him, and in showing his love for God by a steadfast affection to those whom God loves, has more of love for God day by day because of these exhibits of his love. And the same principle holds good in our love for our fellows. It can not be great without its free expression with [illegible]

—Sometimes a fog will settle over a vessel's deck yet leave the topmast clear. Then the sailor goes up aloft and gets a lookout which the helmsman on deck can not get. So prayer sends the soul aloft; lifts the Christian [illegible] Selected.

We cordially agree with the [illegible] Don't pin your faith to the words of a church quarrel. [illegible]

—Every work [illegible] whether good or evil, shall be brought to judgment before God.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS

IN SILENCE.

[illegible]

[illegible]
—[illegible]

CHRIST'S KINGDOM.

A Picture of the Future as Portrayed in the Bible.

What is the future of the Bible? Here the Bible shall answer for itself. Take first the prophets. Nothing can be more charming and brilliant than the picture the Old Testament seers give us of Gospel times.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run.

"He shall have dominion from sea to sea, and from the river to the ends of the earth." "All flesh shall see the salvation of God." "All shall know Him, from the least to the greatest." "The knowledge of the Lord shall cover the earth, as the waters cover the sea." "In the last days, saith God, I will pour out of My Spirit upon all flesh." "All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn unto the Lord, and all the kingdoms of the nations shall worship before Him." "It shall come to pass in the last days that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established on the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills, and all nations shall flow unto it." "And it shall come to pass that from one new moon to another, and from one Sabbath to another, shall all flesh come to worship before me, saith the Lord." "He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the chariot in the fire."

With sure and steady footsteps the golden ages are coming on, when peace and plenty, religion and piety, shall be established in our midst. Then the earth shall yield her increase and God, even our God, shall bless us. Then, when the fatherhood of God shall be recognized, the grand brotherhood of men shall be completed. All jarring discords shall be hushed, envy and jealousy and bigotry be left to molder in their quiet sepulchers, and nations shall shake hands across the grave of buried enmities. Then shall the soldier doff his livery of blood, and policemen no longer prowl about our streets. Then shall men beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into hooks for pruning vines.

What has Christ to say about the future of His church and Kingdom? With what Divine calmness He uttered the words: "Heaven and earth shall pass away." "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me." "And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold and one Shepherd." "Many shall come from the east and from the west, and shall sit down with Abraham and Isaac and Jacob in the kingdom of Heaven."

He spoke parables to the same effect. "The kingdom of Heaven is like to a grain of mustard seed, which a man took, and sowed in his field, which indeed is the least of all seeds; but when it is grown, it is the greatest among herbs, and becometh a tree, so that the birds of the air come and lodge in the branches thereof." Then again His parable of the leaven. "The kingdom of Heaven is like unto leaven, which a woman took, and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened." What could be more prophetic of the small beginning and of the growth and increase of that kingdom He came to establish?

The apostles all caught the enthusiasm of their Master. "He must reign," said Paul, "till He hath put all enemies under His feet." Christ reigns now in the hearts of multitudes of loyal subjects. Daniel is especially graphic: "I saw, and behold, One like unto the Son of Man came with the clouds of Heaven, and came to the Ancient of Days, and they brought Him near before Him. And there was given Him dominion, and glory, and a kingdom, that all people, nations and languages should serve Him; His dominion is an everlasting dominion, which shall not pass away, and His kingdom that which shall not be destroyed." This was to cheer the souls of the faithful during the captivity. After the captivity, another prophet rose to hold forth the lamp of hope. "Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion. Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem! Behold thy King cometh unto thee. He is just and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass."

We all know how literally this was fulfilled. Again and again is this title given Him by His followers. Once at least, without any ambiguity, He gave it to Himself. The seer of Patmos sees Him with many crowns upon His head, "and upon His vesture, and upon His thigh, a name written, King of kings, Lord of lords."—Bishop Vincent, in Chautauquan.

FEELING RESPONSIBILITY.

Not Only Are Works Needed but an Irresistible Atmosphere of Faith Also.

The work of a great many men and women is impaired in quality and diminished in force by an excessive sense of responsibility. There are a great many people whose work lies in a department, but whose sense of responsibility is extended to cover the whole sphere of action. Their specific duty is to do a particular thing, and to do it with all the power and skill they possess, but they spend their strength in nervous anxiety with regard to the work in other departments for which they have no direct responsibility. It is very easy to make the sense of responsibility tyrannical, and to defeat the very end for which it is given. When this sense becomes so intense and pressing that it no longer leaves the man or woman free [illegible] at work in the best way, it [illegible] There are hosts of men and women to-day whose power of doing good is seriously diminished by [illegible] of meal in one of his best known stories in which a man of great [illegible] that he is [illegible] to him at last that he [illegible] not only doing his own work, but trying to do God's work also. That God is responsible for the universe, and not man; and that all that any man is responsible for is the work that he personally can do under the most favorable conditions. To do other work thoroughly one must have clear [illegible] and the entire command of one's forces. To waste those powers, therefore, through a general feeling of the vastness of the problem and the tendency of [illegible] judgment into one's own hand [illegible] His power to direct His own world. Life is made up not only of work, but of faith, and no man can do the work of his day with the highest efficiency who does not surround his own special task with an invigorating and enthusiastic atmosphere of faith. If we perform the duty laid before us and do the work assigned us, God will take care of the rest of the world. We have no right to paralyze ourselves by attempting to add His work to our own.—Christian Union.

A CITY WITHOUT A TEMPLE.

Prof. Drummond on the Mission of the Christian Church.

"I saw no temple there": the future city will be a city without a church. Ponder that fact, realize the temporariness of the church, then go and build one. Do not imagine that I mean to depreciate the church. On the contrary, if it were mine to build a city, a city where all life should be religious, and all men destined to become members of the body of Christ, the first stone I should lay there would be the foundation stone of a church. Why? Because, among other reasons, the product which the church on the whole best helps to develop and in the largest quantity, is that which is most needed by the city.

For the present and for a long time to come, the manufactory of good men, the nursery of the forces which are to redeem the city, will, in the main, be found to be some more or less formal, more or less imperfect Christian church.

"I have said that were it mine to build a city, the first stone I should lay there would be the foundation stone of a church. But if it were mine to preach the first sermon in that church I should choose as the text: 'I saw no church therein.' I should tell the people that the great use of the church is to help men do without it. As the old celestial term has it, church services are 'diets' of worship. They are meals. All who are hungry will take them, and, if they are wise, regularly. But no workman is paid for his meals. He is paid for the work he does in the strength of them. No Christian is paid for going to church. He goes there for a meal, for strength from God, and from his fellow-worshippers to do the work of life, which is the work of Christ. The church is a Divine institution, because it is so very human an institution. As a channel of nourishment, as a stimulus to holy deeds as a link with all holy lives, let all men use it, and to the utmost of their opportunity. But by all that they know of Christ or care for man, let them beware of mistaking its services for Christianity. What church services really express is the want of Christianity. And when that which is perfect in Christianity is come, all this as the mere passing stay and scaffolding of struggling souls, must vanish away.

HERE AND THERE.

Some Sage Sayings Well Worth a Serious Thought.

All the pharisees belong to Satan's crowd.

God hates a cheat, no matter how he gets in his work.

It isn't always the preacher with the eye-glasses and the gold chain over his ear who saves the most souls.

Toil when you can, and sleep when you can't toil, is the only legitimate way yet known in the world.

The man who makes a business of putting the best foot forward ought to consider how disappointed people will be when they see the other.

When it was found that a leopard can change his spots, there will be some hope for the man who wants to change his own nature.

Some people fill their orchards with May cherries and their flower beds with tulips, and then are out of sorts in the fall when their neighbors gather grapes and chrysanthemums.—Ram's Horn.

The Book of Proverbs.

The general topic of the book of Proverbs is wisdom, that sound, practical judgment in the affairs of this life which yields good citizenship, honorable success in business and a happy domestic life; but it must not be forgotten that it has a higher meaning, which is expressed by the preacher in the words: "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." More briefly, wisdom is the science of right living.—United Presbyterian.

Be Steadfast.

"Be ye steadfast"—fixed in your convictions, and pronounced in their defense, even though men count you narrow, obstinate, etc. "Be ye steadfast, unmovable"—not the slaves of the world, not unstable as water, not laboring to shape yourself as the world of fashion, or the like, would have you to be, and "always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."—Dr. John Hall.

WISE SAYINGS.

—When sin hides it forgets that it can not cover up its tracks.—Ram's Horn.

Holy Greenham often prayed that he might keep his young zeal with his old discretion.—Amen.

—The more brightly the Christian's light shines for his home, the more brightly will it shine for the world outside.—United Presbyterian.

—If we put off repentance another day, we have a day more to repent of, and a day less to repent in.—W. Mason.

I hate to see a thing done by halves; if it be right, do it boldly; if it be wrong, leave it alone.—Gilpin.

Doctrine without duty is a tree without fruits; duty without doctrine is a tree without roots.—Dr. Talbot W. Chambers.

It is not so important for one to know when Christ will come, as much as to know that He is coming, for His coming [illegible]—Sunlight.

—We talk about [illegible] by the Master.—Phillips Brooks.

—How necessary it is that a man may know that [illegible] Christian Capital.—United Presbyterian.

As a [illegible] learn to do by doing [illegible] by trusting [illegible] by forgiving [illegible] which St. Paul [illegible] training in godliness.—[illegible]

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE ONLY COMMON SENSE.

Total Abstinence Is the Only Temperance Doctrine.

"An old man came to me and said: 'My son be fine fellow, handsome, big, good to me and his mudder. He can earn forty [illegible] dollar a month. Then he tried by his boss, and his boss say [illegible] I tell him [illegible] Now you tells me why my boy feel sick sometimes. Not always you see; but sometimes.'

"'Well,' I said, 'Mr. Sauerkohl, you don't drink yourself, do you?'

"'Oh, no! oh, no! I am not a drinker; but I am not a prohibition. I drink a bottle, just a bottle. Nobody ever see me drunk. I know when I needs a little. I know when I has it enough.'

"'What a wise man you are, Mr. Sauerkohl,' I said, 'I never saw one your equal before. You know when you have had enough; but every drop you drink, by the nature of it, takes away your judgment; but I am bound to believe you. But you know the boys nowadays can't wise. They don't know when they have enough. How much would you think would be enough for your fine boy?'

"'I tells you now, Mr. Powell, I don't think he should touch one drop. He can't stand it. It goes to his head, you see, and then he has no judgment. Quick as he feel good he begin to be fool, and he be so smart as all creation, and he trow around his cash as if he had Vanderbilt for a father.'

"'So, so, Mr. Sauerkohl, the boy drinks once a month, and makes a fool of himself, and you drink once, twice, three times in one day, and are very wise. I can't see how you should have such a son. Let me tell you what I think, the old saying is, "Like father like son." I think he has come by his taste very naturally. When his father's tastes and habits gets into his head he loses his wits and goes to the saloon. You go your way very temperately; but you put the taste in the boy, and you set the example; he is only following your example and enjoying the same tastes.'

"This German father is an example of what I meet so very often that I feel sure there is no more serious difficulty to be met with in saving our boys. For my part I do not believe in a great many things I am compelled to practice. For instance, I do not believe in total abstinence, but am a total abstainer. There is no sense in saying I will never drink wine or beer, when every one knows that sometimes it is very well to do so. But I have three boys, and one more who is just the same as my boy; and they are as good as gold. I do not see what life would be worth if they were to go wrong. I can not and will not afford to run the least risk with my fine lads. And so I never touch stimulants.

"There are just two ways of creating boys—one by heredity, and one by example; precept against example and inheritance is not worth any more than dry straw against a prairie fire. My German friend labors under a serious difficulty. He can not understand boys in America. He can go to a saloon and spend his pfenning; and go away content after one glass. He can drink with his old Fatherland crony one or two glasses, very economically and temperately. But American boys are not of that sort. They are ambitious; they despise closeness; above all they hate to be called stingy. You can teach them to abstain, but not to stop with one glass. So you find everywhere temperate Irishmen and Germans, with sots for children. Now I have no excuse of this sort; I do understand American temperament; and if I have any care for my boys I must be an abstainer. Here comes in the grandest principle of human character; the willingness to do or not to do for the sake of others. It is the altruism that is in total abstinence that makes it a sublime virtue. I do not want any one to prove to me that alcohol is always, in all forms, and under all circumstances, injurious. It is enough to know that temperance is too difficult a virtue for a great many of our friends or neighbors.

"When I look back to find the very strongest influence that enters into every life to save me, I see a father whose absolute self-denial became my ideal of rightness. A distiller in 1836, when the temperance reformation arose, he promptly heeded it, broke up his distillery; turned his sideboard to better use; became a total abstainer, and stood out before his boys clean of bad example. He practiced what he preached. He even put his snuff box in the stove, and said, "What I wish you to do I will do first myself." As pastor of three churches, one for ten years and two for five years, I found the almost invariable difficulty in saving noble boys from falling was that their fathers led the way. To be sure, few of them failed to give good advice; but the boys lacked that all powerful grip of a manly example. I have rarely seen children go astray where the home said, in all possible ways: "We want you to be beautiful, true and good; and we want it so much that we will make our own lives beautiful, true and good." I mean that when the parents gauge all their actions, and even thoughts by what the effect will be on their children, there is a sure law that saves the children.—E. P. Powell, in the Voice.

THE PINT OF ALE.

A Good Wife's Way of Winning Her Husband From Drink.

John Ross Dix once related an anecdote illustrative of the elements of ease and comfort which working men [illegible] and of the many helps to daily tolerance which they neglect.

"A Manchester calico printer was on his wedding day asked by his wife to allow her two half pints of ale a day as her share of extra comforts. He made the bargain, but not cheerfully, for, though a drinker himself [illegible], no doubt, that he could not well do without, he would have preferred a perfectly sober wife. They both worked hard. John loved his wife, but he could not break away from the old associations of the ale house, and when not in the factory or at his meals he was with his own companions.

"His wife made the small allowance meet her housekeeping expenses, [illegible] not complain that she insisted upon her daily pint of ale, while he, very likely, drank two or three quarts. Once in a while the wife succeeded, by gentle, loving artifice, in drawing her husband home an hour or two earlier than usual, and very rarely she prevailed on him to spend a whole evening in her company.

"They had been married a year, and on the morning of their wedding anniversary John looked [illegible] upon the neat and comely person of his wife, and with a touch of remorse in his [illegible]

"'Mary, I've had no holiday since we've wed, an' only that I haven't a penny i' th' world I'd take thee to th' village to see thy mother.'

"'Wouldst like to go, John?' [illegible] she asked. There was a tender [illegible] her music, for it touched her heart to hear him speak tenderly as in the old times. 'If thee'd like to go, John, I'll stand treat.'

"'Thou stand treat, Mary? Hast got a fortun' left thee?'

"'Nay,' said she, 'but I'm gotten the pint o' ale.'

"'Gotten what, wife?'

"'The pint o' ale,' she repeated.

"And thereupon she went to the hearth, and from beneath one of the stone flags drew forth a stocking, from which she poured upon the table the sum of three hundred and sixty-five threepences—four pounds, eleven shillings and three pence—and, adding:

"'See, John, thee can hev the holiday.'

"'What is this?' he asked in amaze.

"'It's my daily pint o' ale, John.'

"He was conscience-stricken as well as charmed.

"'Mary, hasn't thee had thy share? Then I'll ha' no more fro' this day!'

"And he was as good as his word. They had their holiday with the old mother, and Mary's little capital, saved from the 'pints o' ale,' was the seed from which, as the years rolled on, grew shop, factory, warehouse, country-seat and carriage, with health, happiness, peace, honor and renown."—N. Y. Ledger.

LIQUOR IN AFRICA.

How Drink Has Invaded the Dark Continent.

Central Africa's one great curse is the drink traffic. This affects most the western part, and the horrors arising from this iniquitous business are most terrible and almost incredible, and, sad to relate, this trade, which is degrading, demoralizing and destroying the natives, is carried on by the three most prominent protestant nations, America, England and Germany. The drink, principally spirits, is of the worst kind, being almost absolute poison, and the profits are enormous, amounting in some cases to 500 per cent. A few years ago Germany sent 7,000,000 gallons, America nearly 1,000,000, and England over 500,000 in one year, and the traffic has been increasing since. A firm in Boston has undertaken to produce 3,000 gallons a day for seven years for the Congo. How horrible it seems that this fierce and fatal firewater, well called "distilled damnation," should be brought to them by the so-called Christian nations. We talk of the wickedness of the heathen, what of ours? They do not know what is right, we do; and yet this disseminator of corrupt Christendom of the vilest description is shipped there by millions of gallons! It should, moreover, be borne in mind that this trade is fatal to all other branches of commerce, for it destroys the tribes with whom merchants with a conscience might carry on legitimate trade. Now, the coast and villages are strewn with empty rum bottles and gin cases, a sight to make devils laugh and angels weep. Truly, as Thompson says: "Africa had better always been the dark, unknown continent if this is to be the end of it." Surely this shall not be the end of it; surely the Christians of America and England will bestir themselves to see that this unrighteous trade is restricted.—Spirit of Missions.

AN ANCIENT PLEDGE.

A Solemn Declaration in No Uncertain Terms.

The following ancient and unique temperance pledge was found written upon the blank leaf of an old English book, which has been handed down from parent to child for several generations.

Broughton, 1637.

Frome this daye forwards to the ende of my life, I will never pledge anye health, nor drinke a whole carrouse in a glasse, cupp, bowle or other drinking instrument whatsoever, whosoever it be, or frome whomsoever it come, except the necessitye of nature doe require it. Not my own most gracious Kinge; nor anye the greatest monarch or tyrant on earth. Nor my dearest friends, nor all the goulde in the worlde, shall ever enforce me or allure me; not an Angelo from Heaven who I know will not attempt it should persuade me. Not Satan, with all his old subtilties, nor all the powers of Hell itself, shall ever betray me.

By this very sinne (for a sinne it is, and not a little one), I doo plainly find that I have more offended and dishonored my great and gloriouse Maker, and most merciful Saviour, than by all other sinnes that I am subject untoe, and for this very sinne I know it is that God hath often bene strange unto me. And for that cause and noe other respect, have I thus vowed, and I heartilye begg my good Father in Heaven of His great goodness and infinite mercie, in Jesus Xt. to assist me in the same, and to be favorable untoe me for what is past. Amen.

April 10, 1637. R. Bolton.

—National Temperance Advocate.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

Germany exported to the United States in 1892 beer aggregating 44,798 double hundred-weights, against 30,500 double hundredweights in 1891.

The almost unanimous testimony of a large number of superintendents of insane and poor houses is that poverty is the effect, not the cause of intemperance.

A total abstinence pledge is far safer and better in every way than a Burgundy wine-cellar as the foundation of a new home.—National Temperance Advocate.

The vicar of Stoke, near Rochester, England, was recently found guilty, in a court of inquiry, under the clergy discipline act, of drunkenness while conducting two funerals and one divine service.

On the principle that every little helps, there may be some encouragement in the statement that the national drink bill of England decreased about three hundred and fifty pounds last year over the year before.

"Let whisky alone, and whisky will let you alone," is one of the largest lies ever coined from the devil's mint. The innocent victims of drink are numberless, and among them multitudes of women and children who have let whisky alone.—Demorest.

The managers of a Brussels workingmen's union have printed a circular giving a summary of the increase in the consumption of spirituous liquors and the increase of crime and poverty. Belgium, especially in the two western provinces, appears to be swarming with vagrants, and the taxes for the support of the poor have become an almost intolerable burden, yet that country permits eighty-three thousand rum shops to sink the earnings of labor and multiply the amount of misery and disease.

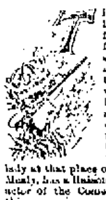
[illegible] against the use of ardent spirits is so well obeyed even at this late day that it is an extremely rare sight to see a drunken Mussulman. A lady who has been making a tour of Egypt says that during a long stay at Cairo none of her party saw an intoxicated man. She says that she asked her dragoman if he ever [illegible] drunken [illegible] wife [illegible] of a little wine for the stomach's sake [illegible] in the Koran code of ethics.

CAPITAL OF FRANCE.

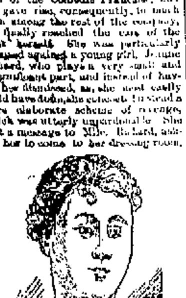
SUBJECTS AT PRESENT ABSORBING ATTENTION.

TERRIBLE DEED OF A JEALOUS ACTRESS.

The Affair in Which Our Guest of Honor, the Infanta Eulalia, Got Mixed Up—Some Recent Sensations.



THE CITY OF Paris comes to the front again with a fresh assortment of sensations which at present the talk of the boulevards. One of these has arisen as a result of a scene recently enacted at the Gayety Theater. It appears that the leading lady at that place of amusement, Mlle Mealy, has a liaison with a very young actor of the Comedie Francaise, and this gave rise, consequently, to much gossip among the rest of the company, and finally reached the ears of the "star" herself. She was particularly incensed against a young girl, Jeanne Richard, who plays a very small and insignificant part, and instead of having her dismissed, as she most easily could have done, she chose to tread a more elaborate scheme of revenge, which was utterly unpardonable. She sent a message to Mlle. Richard, asking her to come to her dressing room,



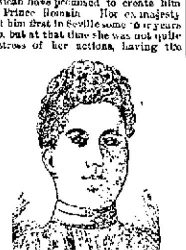
MLLE. MEALY.

as she wanted to speak to her. On the girl complying with the request she was seized by the maid the moment she had entered the room and pinioned against the wall, while Mlle. Mealy herself selected a nail file with the greatest deliberation from the dressing table, and then determinedly attacked the girl with it on the face with such effect that the poor girl, after shrieking for help, fainted. The manager, on being told of the assault afterward, merely shrugged his shoulders, saying: "O[illegible] affaires de femmes, ca ne me regarde." The matter has been placed before the tribunal, and will accordingly be heard in its turn, when it is to be hoped that the cruel woman will be punished.

The recent flare-up at the palace of Castile originated in a lively discussion about precedence at a dinner party. The ex-Queen of Spain, Isabella, wished a gentleman to whom she is especially partial to be placed next to her at the table, but the master of ceremonies pointed out to Her Majesty that it would be impossible to so arrange sittings, as the position of the gentleman in society did not entitle him to that honor. Queen Isabella insisted. Thereupon the mistress of the robes took up the argument and sided with the master of ceremonies. Then the Infanta Eulalie and her husband expressed themselves on the subject, agreeing with the master and mistress. Isabella would not surrender to the four hostiles. Then the Infanta and her husband took themselves and their children off to a hotel. The dinner order was countermanded.

The Duke and Duchess maintain their resignations. Eulalie and her spouse are on the other side of the Atlantic, the children are still at the hotel with the servants, and the old lady is still in the sulks. I am told that Her Majesty's financial position has considerably improved. Her husband frequently called upon her at the palace of Castile in the Avenue Kleber before this last scandal.

The truth is, ex-Queen Isabella is madly in love with a young and handsome Russian, for whom she has already obtained a decoration from Portugal, and the authorities at the Vatican have promised to create him un Prince Romain. Her ex-majesty met him first in Seville some [illegible] years ago, but at that time she was not quite mistress of her actions, having the



JEANNE RICHARD.

Marquis de Villaseguilla as Grand Chamberlain, and, whatever may be that gentleman's faults, it is only to his credit to say that he kept her majesty's household in perfect order. Since the resignation of the Marquis, the beau Russe has been a daily visitor at the palace. The Duke of Castro Terreno did all in his power to dissuade his royal mistress from receiving him. However, things came to a climax recently when Don Francois d'Assisi paid his wife a visit and stayed rather longer than he was required to do.

At last, as it was getting near the time for the arrival of the bel ami, the Queen became desperate and went to the pavilion occupied by the Duke of Castro Terreno and said: "When —— arrives you may introduce him to the King as my new secretary." "Jamais, madame," answered the Duke, "perhaps a footman will do so: mais jamais moi. I would rather resign at once." "Then go. Vite! vite!" replied the lively Isabella. But the joke is that during this little entretien Paul arrived and was smilingly received by Don Francois, who found his wife's new secretary un homme charmant. Olga Varna.

THE TURKISH THEATER

Queer Things Can Be Seen by Visitors to the World's Fair.

[World's Fair Cor[illegible]]

Selim is the name of an individual who plays walking gentleman roles in the stock company attached to the Turkish theater on Midway plaisance. His act consists in being married without proposing, in itself a performance to draw the admiration of all bel[illegible]. There is a fantastic variety in his support, including a heavy father with a white beard and a striped turban, several contraltos in divided [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to the audience [illegible]

Previous [illegible] notice that [illegible] There [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] and the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was extracting unexpected [illegible] tones from a banjo covered with strings that looked like an overgrown zither. It sounded like a spinet. Two other girls were playing the tambourine, while a man excitedly placed in the middle of the group thrummed upon a mandolin. As the curtain rose the room was quiet and a chorus standing on either side of the scarlet gurgled out a voluble scale of vowels of "America."

A dark eyed damsel, in a crimson [illegible] skirt appeared with the stars and stripes, and the fourth and fifth stanzas of the Turkish "America" sounded in salute to the flag. Then a guttural voice was heard in salute to the red Turkish ensign borne in the fair hands of Agony, the prima donna of the company.

The singers vanished, and the quartet played the overture to the dance. There was a girl standing in front of a picture of the Golden Horn. She sat beside a candlestick of olivewood. There was also a man asleep on an eiderdown quilt. He arose, appearing in a white silk surplice cut decollete, a turban, and a green waistcoat. He warbled a tremolo ditty, which naturally attracted the attention of his father in the wings. The father called in a doctor smoking a candlestick that reached from his lips to his knees. While the physician performed his examination he handed over his candlestick to the white bearded parent. The latter took occasion to smoke a few puffs on his own account when the owner's back was turned. The doctor said the patient was bewitched, and when the hoary parent had departed the young man said so too in an extensive tremolo aria. He added that he was in love, and after that it took the services of two men and a woman in the sorcerer business to find out who the girl was. Then the hoary parent said he would see the girl's father, and the pair lived happily ever afterward.

The ceremony was all dancing. The bride danced while they took up a collection from the company in a pocket handkerchief to buy furniture for her flat. When the pocket handkerchief was full the groom took a turn at dancing.

The stage was filled with picturesque figures by that time. Quaint and unusual was the company of swordsmen, with their long, curved scimiters and bright-hued uniforms of scarlet and azure. They chanted a triumphant strain, clashing their swords together in tune to the music. They paused for refreshments, and a man with a whole Hygeia concession strapped round him served water from a goatskin bottle on his back.

Then there was a pas de deux, called in the vulgar tongue a Ziebekly dance. It was executed by a man with his



THE DERVISH DANCER.

household furniture affixed to his person in preparation for May moving and Agony, the Ibsome Premiere. It consisted of a variety of graceful movements, bending of the knees to the earth, and demonstrations of affection for Agony on the part of the man with the furniture. There was an Albanian dance executed also by Agony with a man in an accordion-plaited skirt. Finally a girl who palpably wore red stockings in lieu of trousers was seen in a Turkish dance much resembling the movement of a dervish.

MAX JUDD.

The American Consul General to the City of Vienna.

It is now announced that there was no foundation for the rumor of opposition on the part of the Austrian Government to the reception of Max Judd, who was named by President Cleveland as Consul to Vienna, and indications are that Mr. Judd will be received without protest. The rumored objections to his reception were twofold—first, the fact that he was a Hebrew, and, second, that he was a naturalized citizen of the United States and an Austrian by birth. There seems to be no reason for believing that either point was ever considered by the Austrian Government. Mr. Judd is a resident of St. Louis, and is best known through his remarkable ability as a chess player, having long ago taken rank as one of the best players in America.



MAX JUDD.

THE POWER OF TELESCOPES

The Largest Bring the Moon Nearer to Us Than Boston Is.

The following careful statement by Prof. E. S. Holden on the power of the eye and the telescope, as they are contrasted in actual experience, is of special and permanent interest:

If the brightness of a star seen with the eye alone is one, with a 2-inch telescope it is 100 times as bright, with a 4-inch telescope it is [illegible] times as bright, 8-inch telescope it is 1,600 times as bright, 16-inch telescope it is 6,400 times as bright, 32-inch it is 25,600 times as bright, 36-inch telescope it is 32,400 times as bright. That is, stars can be seen with the 36-inch telescope which are 30,000 times fainter than the faintest stars visible to the naked eye. While the magnifying power which can be successfully used on the 36-inch telescope is not above [illegible], the 36-inch telescope will permit a magnifying power of more than 2,000 diameters on suitable objects, stars, for example.

This power cannot be used on the moon and planets with real advantage for many reasons, but probably a power of 1,000 or [illegible] will be there in future. The moon will thus appear under the same conditions as if it were to be viewed by the naked eye at a distance of, say, 240 miles. This is the same as saying that objects about 200 feet square can be recognized, so that no village or great canal or even large edifice can be built on the moon without our knowledge. Highly organized life on the moon will make itself known in this indirect way if it exists. If one were looking at the earth under the same conditions the great works of hydraulic mining or the great operations of Dakota farms or California ranches would be obvious.

No mirror ever yet threw back
A more repulsive [illegible],
Than teeth that are decayed and black:
Or one more pure and bright
Than rows of pearls, that all may vaunt
Who put their faith in SOZODONT.

Use Bloomingdale Mills Flour.



A Schoolroom Idyl.

How plainly I remember all!
The dusky desk where I and Blackened,
The row of blackboards round the wall,
The dam that never slackened;
And, framed about by map and chart,
And casts of dusty plaster
That wisest head and warmest heart,
The kindly old schoolmaster!

I see the sunny corner nook
His [illegible] daughter sat in,
A rosy, fair haired girl who took
With [illegible] her [illegible] Latin;
How [illegible] I was [illegible] [illegible]
For [illegible] and Caesar!
And how I fought with Tony Powers
The day he tried to tease her!

And when, one day, it took the "Nard"
To stay some [illegible] slaughter,
Because I quite forgot the text
In smiling at his daughter
And—brand I were [illegible] till four
To study after [illegible]
We stopped the clock an hour or more
While he, poor man, was dozing!

And there he sits, with leaded head,
O[illegible] some old volume poring
(Or [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] old
He's [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
And where the [illegible] lamplight plays
A[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
My schoolmate of the olden days
Sits, [illegible] busy stocking.

Spring Goods In Harmonized Colors.

The plaided goods in all-silk, silk-and-wool and all-wool fabrics sent over this spring show such beautiful color blendings that many will be tempted to adopt them who never before selected them for wear. Tan, cream white and venetian red; copper pink, bronze and mignonette green; peach color, apricot and silver blue, gray, violet and tilleul green, etc., are among the novel mixtures. A fancy tartan in new artistic tints wholly different from the glaring color blendings as demonstrated in the tartan proper, only beautiful in the eyes of the several clans they served to distinguish, and in nearly every instance unbecoming and often flashy in effect. The new plaids seem to prove universally becoming as to color, and where the patterns are found too large for young women not slender in figure, a plain bodice, corslet or jacket in monochrome can be substituted for the plaided waist, this made of one of the most becoming colors in the tartan and trimmed with the same.

Flowers That Are the Vogue.

Long-stemmed flowers in high quivering clusters, and, in contrast, many flat wreaths of brier roses, hawthorn, geraniums, etc., are on new French hats. Grasses, thorny stems and pussy-willow sprays are arranged in novel ways. Jonquils and parma violets make lovely aigrettes on cream-colored open work straw hats trimmed with reseda green velvet and ecru lace. Pink chrysanthemums are used on black chip hats, trimmed with green velvet loops lined with rose-pink silk. A black chip capote from Virot has two twists of Nile-green watered ribbon around its low crown, and a chou in front, holding a clasp of brilliant rhinestones. A cluster of yellow blossoms and lilies of the valley, with their rich green leaves, is erect on the front of the capote. The strings are of the delicate green ribbon.

Mocking Handkerchiefs.

There is a decided effort perceptible to get away from the very ornate and illegible letters and monograms formerly so much employed. But the opposite extreme is reached when the name or initials are merely written in a running hand and outlined in the embroidery cotton, which practice, although certainly followed by a few, is hardly to be commended in comparison with the employment of simple artistic forms. As a substitute for the satin stitch, if preferred, the letters may be outlined and filled in with French knots.

For an ordinary set of plain handkerchiefs, a single initial, quite small and perfectly simple in form, is in excellent taste, and would form an easy beginning for those who are not yet very skillful or experienced in the work.

A Woman in the Case.

In 1831 Lincoln saw in New Orleans a colored girl sold at auction, said Colonel Ingersoll in his lecture on the "Martyr President." The scene filled his soul with indignation and horror. Turning to his companions he said: "Boys, if ever I get a chance to hit slavery I'll hit it hard." The helpless girl, unconsciously, had planted in a great heart the seed of a proclamation.

Thirty-one years afterward the chance came, the oath was kept and to 4,000,000 slaves, men, women and children, were restored to liberty, the jewel of the soul. In the history, in the fiction of the world there is nothing more intensely dramatic than this.

A Delicate Dessert.

Into a pint of cream stir a cup and a half of powdered sugar, the juice of one lemon and a glass of Chartreuse. Chop into very small bits a handful of dried cherries and the same amount of blanched almonds. Dissolve half an ounce of crystal gelatine in half a teacupful of boiling water and add this to the cream; then beat four eggs thoroughly and stir all together. Put into a mould a little [illegible], scatter the chopped fruit around it, pour the cream over it and let it set. Serve in a cut glass dish.

Crinoline Skirt Linings.

Correspondents have asked about the crinoline skirt-linings that are now in vogue, and all that can be said about them is that they are fashionable but not at all admirable. Very many of the most fashionably dressed women eschew them entirely, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for the [illegible] that they [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] grace and natural sweep of the skirt. Others who admire the [illegible] new [illegible] have adopted [illegible] [illegible]. Those who object to them rely upon the modiste to produce the fashionable spreading appearance of the skirt by other means, full fluting, gores and much trimming on the lower portion of it.

Straw Ribbons on Spring Millinery.

Milliners are making use of straw ribbons to trim both [illegible] and hats. The straws are [illegible] [illegible] variety of colors and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] colors plaited [illegible] [illegible] form a design, diamond pattern [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] Other straw ribbons are in [illegible] [illegible] pink and black, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and rose color, [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] Most of these [illegible] look stiff and hard, but others are [illegible] [illegible] softened by an [illegible] mixture of cream, black or white lace and velvet. The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] fashionable shades.

A Dainty Dessert.

Bake sponge cakes in small round dish [illegible] or on pans of [illegible]. With a sharp knife, heated hot, cut a circle [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] put three [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] cover these [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] then make hot [illegible] dish.

Pancake Fritters.

Well beat the yolks of six eggs, add to them one [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] flour, half a small [illegible] [illegible] a pinch of salt and a wine glassful of champagne. Stir into this one pint of cream, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and bake in a well-buttered, small, shallow pan.

When cool cut into triangles and dip each piece into a batter made with half a pint of cream, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] four whisked eggs, a teaspoonful of flour and a dash of ground ginger. Fry them in [illegible] [illegible], drain and serve on [illegible] [illegible] of paper. Dust over them a little castor sugar and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of red currant jelly.

Soft Molasses Cake.

One quart New Orleans molasses, one pint buttermilk, one cup of sugar, one [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], one teaspoonful pulverized alum and flour enough to make a stiff batter. They can be baked as "drop cakes" in muffin tins, or by adding a little more flour they can be rolled in sheets [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] cut out. A great advantage in making these cakes is the fact that after being stirred up the batter may be set in a cool place and baked at one time [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the batter stands two or three weeks as they are at first.

Delicious Tea Cakes.

Put two cups of flour, one cup of butter, the yolks of three eggs and a small tea cup of cream into a bowl. Mix thoroughly until perfectly smooth, then let the batter stand for an hour, roll it out until it is a quarter of an inch thick and cut it in various shapes. Butter a paper, spread it on a baking pan, put on the cakes and let them bake until they are a light brown. Immediately on removing them from the oven brush a little beaten egg over them and then scatter over them bits of chopped citron, nuts, candied cherries or blanched almonds.

Rice Pancakes.

Boil half a pound of the best rice to a jelly in a little water, when cold mix with it a pint of cream, eight well-beaten eggs, a dash of nutmeg and a pinch of salt, stir into this six ounces of butter, just heated, and enough dry, warm flour to make it into a smooth batter. Grease the inside of a pan with butter, then fry the pancakes a golden brown. Send them to the table rolled, a few at a time; lay them on an ornamental paper, dust over a little castor sugar, and serve with red-currant jelly.

Oysters and Macaroni.

Boil four ounces of macaroni in plenty of boiling water twenty minutes. Then cut it into pieces about one inch long. Put a layer of this in the bottom of a baking dish, then a layer of oysters, sprinkle with salt and pepper and a few bits of butter, then another layer of macaroni, and so on until all is used, having the top layer macaroni, sprinkle the top thickly with grated cheese, and bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes. Serve in the dish in which they were baked.

Current Modes.

Among the light and delicate dress fabrics of the season is wool surah, which is scarcely heavier than the same material in silk.

The wearing of a handful of artistically arranged roses at the corsage and a spray in the hair is a very popular vogue of the hour in London.

Violet with green, ciel blue with pink and doe color, golden green with ecru are some of the color combinations in the new inexpensive dress goods.

The pretty new corduroy silks come in Persian and Algerian stripes and in various other bright combinations that render them most attractive for dressy wear.

Soutache braids which continue to be popular are for the most part put on in many straight rows, although on the corsage and sleeves they are frequently crossed in quaint fashion.

Chambrays strewn with small dots in color nansooks, batistes, French lawns, crepolines and cambrics are embroidered by an intricate machine process to resemble various lace patterns.

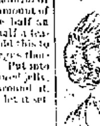
Some of the handsomest models from leading Parisian dressmakers show the plain straight-around double skirt that was the vogue thirty years ago. These gowns have round waists and girdles.

If predictions are verified, earrings, which for some time have been retired from the fashionable world, will again be with us. Indeed, they have already made their appearance in the jewelers' windows.

MISS CLARA BARTON.

The Busy President of the Famous Red Cross Society.

There is a white flag with a red cross in the center of it floating over the Emergency Hospital at the World's Fair grounds. The Society of the Red Cross is an international organization which assists in caring for the sick and wounded in time of war and lends a helping hand wherever it can in all national calamities, such as the recent great Russian famine. Its flag has come to be identified with good works everywhere. The President of the society in this country is Miss Clara Barton. Her headquarters are in Washington, [illegible] with [illegible] secretaries and assistants. She leads one of the busiest of lives. She has twice represented this [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] conferences abroad, and has been the modest recipient of numerous medals and tokens of royal respect from the highest nations of Europe. At the last meeting of the International Conference of the Red Cross Society in Geneva Miss Barton, as the representative of the United States, sat with calmness and dignity in the midst of as noble a gathering of men as the world ever sees. There were men glittering with military decorations who had come together to confer as to the best means of alleviating the sufferings of war, plague and other calamity. [illegible] Miss Barton was the only woman among these kings. In the conference and discussion they deferred to her, not because she was a woman and they were [illegible] [illegible] gentlemen, but because of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] she has done.



MISS CLARA BARTON.

CAUTION.

Imitations have been put upon the market so closely resembling Allcock's Porous Plasters in general appearance as to be well calculated to deceive. It is, however, in general appearance only that they compare with Allcock's, for they are worse than worthless, in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] "Allcock's" [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] genuine porous plasters—the best external remedy ever produced, and when purchasing plasters do not only ask for but see that you get Allcock's Porous Plasters.



The Old Beau to the New One.

So you're the [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
You're [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

It's very easy, [illegible] to [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
You [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] before [illegible]
That [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] your [illegible]

You've not been tested for an hour
To teach you [illegible] [illegible]
You've yet to learn that [illegible] has power
To [illegible] features to content in.

Your form's [illegible] [illegible]
Your share of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] you
[illegible] and [illegible] your [illegible] [illegible]
Just what it was you [illegible] [illegible] you.

You've all your [illegible], light as [illegible],
You've both your eyes, of blue most tender,
You've [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] I know
You're not [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Your [illegible] not broken [illegible] and
You're not [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
matter
When you are banged about, a round
Of [illegible] you can shrilly utter.

But wait a little while, my dear,
You'll not escape the fate of others
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] your ear
Pet, you must know, has four small brothers.

—Felix Leigh

Great Sport.

The author of "Artistic Travel," an Englishman, with an Englishman's notions of sport with a gun, amuses his readers with what is perhaps a travesty upon French ideas about the same subject. An enthusiastic French marquis, he says, met a friend in Paris and offered him a few days' shooting on his estate. The invitation was accepted, and the man set out the next day. The journey was seven hours by railway, but to a true sportsman that was nothing.

The next morning the visitor was waited upon by the marquis' keeper, and the day's sport was at once mapped out.

"To begin with," said the keeper, "we will go into the vineyard, where at this season we shall be sure to find some thrushes."

"And after that?" said the visitor, to whom the prospect of killing a few song-birds was not very exciting.

"Ah, well! after that we will spend a while on the open plain, where there will be plenty of larks. Then I will show you some moor hens that I know of. Down there in the marsh, too, I saw a fox last year—yes, a wild fox! We will look him up. Perhaps he is there still."

"But have you any partridges?"

"Partridges! Yes, indeed! We have them, but they are not so easy. We had four, but a month ago monsieur, the marquis, killed one and badly wounded another. The poor creature hasn't yet recovered. That leaves only two. We will get after them, of course, if monsieur wishes, but then what shall we do next year? Now if monsieur could only finish the wounded one, that would be just the thing!"

"Well, well, but have you no coverts—shooting—no hares?"

"Hares! Certainly, certainly, we have hares. I will get the dogs and we will go into the woods. You shall see some beautiful hares. We have three—Josephine, Alphonse, and the old Adolphe. For the time being Josephine is sacred—she has little ones. The little Alphonse is her mate, so that he is the father of a family. We will spare them, of course—eh, monsieur? But we will kill the old Adolphe. Indeed, it is time; I have been hunting him for five years."

Curious Newspapers.

At Prince Albert, a remote but busy village in the Canadian Northwest, a weekly newspaper is, or recently was, regularly published in the handwriting of its proprietor, editor, reporter, advertising agent and printer, the five being one man. He adorned his lively four-page sheet with caricatures rudely copied from comic papers, and decorated his horse and stock "ads" with rough cuts.

The paper appeared in purple ink from a gelatine copying press, or hektograph, and its editorials and local news were usually so clearly presented that the little journal was influential in the territories, read with avidity in the newspaper offices of eastern Canada and constantly quoted as an authority.

A newspaper by the same process is the Mashonaland Herald and Zambesi Times, conducted by an Englishman in the wilds of Africa, and supported by subscriptions and "ads" from miners and traders.

The most northerly of newspapers is said to be the Nord Kap, published weekly in Hammerfest, Norway, by Peter Johannsen, who lives and works in a little turf-roofed house. The Nord Kap is, however, regularly printed from news received by a ship which touches at Hammerfest but once in eight days.

Sometimes the latest news arrives on the day of publication for the former issue, and then "the latest" does not get into the Nord Kap till it has been known fourteen days or more to the great world to the southward.

But the most curious paper of all is that described by Mr. G. A. Sala, as formerly published in the Deccan. This paper was lithographed every morning on a square of white cotton cloth.

After having perused it the subscribers employed it as a pocket handkerchief. Then they sent it to the local washerwoman, who returned it a clean square of white cotton to the publisher, who lithographed and issued the same sheets again and again.

Practical Education.

A school teacher in a Western State who had been very successful with her pupils conceived the idea of giving an exhibition of her most proficient class, and invited all the neighbors to come to the little school house on a certain evening, that they might see and hear for themselves the progress that had been made. Mr. T. H. [illegible] tells the story.

"There was a good crowd present. She had all the little girls and the little boys stand up. She questioned them about one thing, and another about something else.

"Their answers were given promptly and with a correctness gratifying to the teacher and to the parents of the children.

"Now," she said to them toward the close, "I want each of you to repeat some old proverb. Johnny, you be first."

"All is not gold that glitters," said Johnny, promptly.

"Very good. Now, Jimmy."

"Be virtuous and you'll be happy," [illegible] Jimmy.

"[illegible] Willie."

"The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] anything to say, but [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] any old proverb.

"Yes'm. A stump-tailed yaller dog [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Now, [illegible] [illegible] practical education [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] I want you to learn [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with my boy. [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of learning to [illegible] [illegible]

A Hard Subject.

The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of some [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] notable circumstances found an example [illegible] in the person of Mr. [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible]. His wife's [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the fact at last, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] remark which has passed into a byword in that New England town.

"I swan, Cruka," said the good energetic woman and admirable housekeeper [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], "I used to think that food, cooked proper and deli[illegible], couldn't help putting some flesh on folks's bones.

"An' I [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with Ezra, that I was [illegible] to the fact that his sister [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that he [illegible] [illegible] perfect, but I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] God's the truth.

"Why, [illegible] look at him now," said Mrs. Sp[illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] visitor's gaze to the figure of her gaunt spouse as he stood in the [illegible] door way, "jest look at him, thin as a match. Why, my land," here she passed to the portion of her remark which became historical,

"I've fed three hearty meals a day to that man, for upwards o' fifteen years an' he ain't ever give the first evidence of 'em!"

Notes by the Way.

The Queen of the Belgians has just ordered twenty-three photographs, the purpose of which is to record her Majesty's extempore compositions on the piano. She is a very good hand at this sort of work.

A woman in New Hampshire is a street railway magnate, a good hotel keeper and cook, a fine shot with the revolver, a first-class swimmer, an excellent business woman and worker in the church. She cannot, however, throw a stone or strike a nail on the head.

An "Association of Women Pioneer Lecturers" has been started by Mrs. Edith Bradley, daughter of the Dean of Westminster, with the object of providing university extension lectures, given by lady graduates, suitable for women connected with cooperative societies, village clubs and night schools.

No fewer than seventy ladies matriculated at Zurich University last year. They belonged to fifteen nationalities, including an American lady, and comprised all sorts and conditions of women. At least half of the lady students procure their own breakfast and supper and make their own dresses to save expense.

Among the curiosities which the German Empress has gathered together is a tea-tray made out of a hammered Prussian halfpenny, and a teapot composed of a German farthing, the teacups being formed of other German coins. These articles are said not to be poisonous owing to the absence of copper in German coinage.

An actor says that women are "quicker studies"—that is, learn their parts more quickly than men. "I plug along through a part for three days," said he, "and then I feel shaky when I go on the first night; but a woman just reads a part over once or twice or sleeps with it under her pillow, and she's got it better perfect before the first rehearsal."

Eighty pupils from all parts of Samoa are received as boarders at the newly formed college for girls at Papauta, in the island of Upolu, opened a few months ago by Lady Jersey. The age of admission is from ten to fourteen years. The grounds, thirty acres in extent, are planted with cocoanuts, yams, bananas, etc., the produce of which will form the food supply of the inmates.

The Work of Rivers.

Rivers wear away from the earth and carry down to the sea an immense quantity of matter, and all rivers contain some suspended material in process of transport, the amount varying at different times and in different places. Prof. Geikie has estimated the amount of sediment carried to the sea by the Thames in a year at 1,500,000 cubic feet; while it is estimated that the Mississippi deposits in the sea in a year solid matter weighing 812,500,000,000 pounds.

Speed of Ships.

There are only thirty vessels as yet in the world's mercantile marine whose speed exceeds nineteen knots an hour; but we are driving faster all along, and, with double as many over eighteen and nearly two hundred over fifteen, it would seem as if our ocean expresses would soon be running their twenty knots as often as we run our fifty miles and more on the rail.

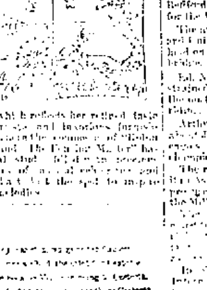
There are rumors in the fashionable world that the styles set by Anne of Austria are again coming in, and that the Elizabethan ruffles and stomachers are to be introduced. Already the slashed velvet sleeve is being worn and also the sleeve formed of three puffs, with wide sisturced lace ruffles such as were the vogue in the time of Anne of Austria.

REIGNING BEAUTIES.

Mrs. Reginald De Koven and Mrs. H. Chatfield Chatfield-Taylor.

Two prettier women than Mrs. Reginald De Koven and her sister, Mrs. H. Chatfield Chatfield-Taylor, would be difficult to find anywhere. Both tall and exquisitely proportioned, they have faces of rare and intellectual beauty, faces that possess constantly varying charms. To describe the color of one's hair would be to say that the other also had brown-gold hair, hair kissed by the sun, and the delicate tints of one's complexion find their counterpart in that of the other sister.

Mrs. De Koven, who before her marriage was Miss Anna Farwell, and her sister, Mrs. Taylor, are from Chicago, where they went in the best society and were immensely popular. They have charming, affable manners, and are women of great culture and many accomplishments and have hosts of friends. Mrs. De Koven now resides in New York, and has an attractive



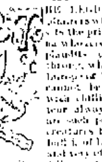
home, which reflects her refined taste in its artistic and luxurious furnishings. [illegible] the composer of "Robin Hood" and "The Fencing Master" has an ideal [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the spot to inspire sweet melodies.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Catarrh.
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] gave them Catarrh.

THE STAGE MASHERS.

HOME AND FOREIGN ARTICLE FAIRLY DIAGNOSED.

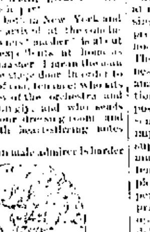
Lenore Snyder, the Dainty Little Prima Donna, Relieves Herself of Some Well Defined Impressions—Our Mashers Are Too Persistent.



THE LEGION OF mashers which besets the prima donna wherever she plies her [illegible] [illegible] throng, whether in Europe or America, cannot be treated with chilling hauteur always. Men are such persistent creatures that a rebuff is of little use, and very often only serves to excite a still greater determination on their part.

Having sung both in New York and London, I have arrived at the conclusion that the genus "masher" is about as fertile in expedients at home as abroad. By "masher" I mean the man who haunts the stage door in order to stare you out of countenance; who sits in the front row of the orchestra and smiles bewitchingly, and who sends bouquets to your dressing room and your hotel with heart-stirring notes enclosed.

The American male admirer is harder



LENORE SNYDER.

to discourage than his English cousin, and does not hesitate to walk right up to a timid little prima donna and scare her most to death with his unwelcome attentions.

The English "Johnny" or "chappie" does not possess such audacity as that. He will throw innumerable bouquets and cast eloquent glances at his stage divinity, but as for any attempt to enter into conversation without an introduction, he is not equal to such a task.

The Englishman's idea is to ingratiate himself with the manager of the opera company and secure an introduction in an orthodox fashion. This makes it very easy to make oneself clearly understood, if subsequent attentions are displeasing.

But to give Englishmen of the better classes their meed of justice, a girl does not need to give more than a hint if she desires to terminate an acquaintance with a young man, and many of the truest friends that I secured in London were of the class who are generally esteemed as idle young men on a perpetual lark.

Some Americans seem to have the curious notion that if they will only persevere in thrusting their attentions on a stage young woman, her obdurate heart will be softened. I remember breaking my parasol over the head of a young man who haunted the stage door of the New York theater at which I was singing, but instead of humiliating him it seemed to fill him with elation.

On both sides of the water men will leave a young woman alone if they find that she is engrossed in her art and has no time for miscellaneous flirtations. I have no patience with those who are continually prating about the terrible temptations of the stage.

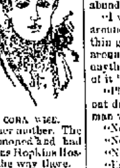
A woman is taken at her own valuation, both in professional and home life. A resolute spirit needs no official protection from "mashers" or from anybody else, at home or abroad.

Lenore Snyder

A BALTIMORE MYSTERY

Cora Wise Meets Her Death While With Three Companions.

Cora Wise, a young lady of Baltimore, died under very peculiar circumstances last week and the authorities are trying to get at the bottom of the case. At present her lover, Noah Gill, is under arrest, and two other companions, who were with her at the time, are under surveillance. It was 1 o'clock in the morning when Miss Wise came home and staggered upstairs, stumbling upon her bed. She had a number of wounds upon her head, made apparently with some blunt instrument. She aroused her sister, who finally called her mother. The family doctor was summoned and had the girl sent to the Johns Hopkins Hospital, but she died on the way there.



CORA WISE.

The story told is that Noah Gill and Cora Wise, together with Harry Clements and Maggie Wahl, went out for a walk about 8 o'clock, when they were overtaken by a heavy rain storm and remained under shelter for nearly two hours and a half. Gill said that Cora had acted strangely all the evening and that about 9 o'clock she had excused herself and gone around the corner. Then, Gill said, the girl used a horseshoe to beat in her head, and in a few minutes came staggering back to where her companions were grouped, the blood pouring from wounds in her head. The three, Gill, Clements and Maggie Wahl, stopped the flow of blood as well as they could, and took the girl in the direction of her home, leaving her at a point from which she is thought to have gone to her home, a square away.

THE WHEEL

Riding under a club's colors is regarded as a highly important thing by racing men and clubs in England.

A. E. Kirk has asked the Riverside Wheelmen to pay his expenses this year. It is doubtful if they will do so.

Charles Hoppe, the crack racer of the Bedford Cycle Club, is training hard for the Irvington-Milburn road race.

The annual race meet of the Harvard University Bicycle Club will be held on June 10 at Holmes Field, Cambridge.

Ed. Nelson of Springfield so severely strained himself while training that the doctor has prohibited him from riding.

Arthur Lumsden will begin training about June 1. Lumsden will be Chicago's favorite in the International championship races.

The race committee of the Metropolitan Association of Cycling Clubs have procured a valuable list of prizes for the McIlvaine road race.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] have decided to give more attention to road [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] an International Congress [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in such [illegible] [illegible]

A train carrying spectators will follow the contestants in Chicago's Memorial Day road race. The railroad runs parallel with the course the greater part of the race.

Laurent [illegible] is said to receive a medal from the French Emperor [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for a gold medal, [illegible] for a silver one, and [illegible] [illegible] for one of bronze.

It looks as though London's riders would be popular for road racing in England this season. For distances of from 25 to 100 miles and those are few, if any men can hold a good tandem team.—Sporting Life.

THE SWEDISH NIGHTINGALE.

Jenny Lind Was an Ideal Peasant Maiden, Blithe and Fair.

Jenny Lind was an ideal peasant maiden, blooming and blithe and fair, of immaculate simplicity and purity; the genuine peasant of the poetic world, not a fine lady of Marie Antoinette's Petit Trianon playing at rustic artlessness. The voice and singing were but the natural expression of that charming maidenhood, says George William Curtis. The full volume, the touching sweetness of tone, the exquisite warbles, the amazing skill and marvelous execution, with the perfect ease and repose of consummate art and the essential womanliness of the whole impression, were indisputable and supreme. To a person sensitive to music and of a certain range of temperament, there could be no higher pleasure of the kind. Every such person who heard Jenny Lind in her prime, from 1847 to 1852, whether in opera or concert, can recall no greater delight and satisfaction.

Other famous singers charmed that happy time. But Jenny Lind, rivaling their art, went beyond them all in touching the heart with her personality. Certainly no public singer was more invested with a halo of domestic purity. When she stood with her hands quietly crossed before her and tranquilly sang, "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," the lofty fervor of the tone, the rapt exaltation of the woman, with the splendor of the vocalization made the hearing an event and left a memory as of a sublime religious function. This explains Jenny Lind's peculiar hold on the mass of her audience in this country, who were honest, sober, industrious, moral men and women, to most of whom the opera was virtually an unknown, if not a forbidden delight. Malibran had sung here in the freshness of her voice and charm; Cinti-Damoreau, Anna Bishop-Allen, Cinti-Damoreau, Alboni, Parepa and other delightful singers followed her. Grisi came too, but in her decline. Still others have ruled their hour. But in the general memory of the country Jenny Lind remains unequaled. There was the unquestionable quality in her song which made Mendelssohn say that such a musical genius appears but once in a century.

It was a pleasant little New York to which she came, but it thought itself a very important city. Fanny Elssler had bewitched the town a few years before, and some gray beards and baldheads, now tottering in the sun upon Broadway, but then the golden youth of Manhattan, took the horses from the Bayadere's carriage and drew her in triumph to her hotel. Ole Bull also had come conquering out of the North like a young viking, charming and subduing, and Vieuxtemps came also disputing the palm. The town took sides. The virtuosi applauded Vieuxtemps as a true artist, and shrugged at Ole Bull as an eccentric player. If you whispered, "Paganini?" they silently shrugged the more. Still the young viking fascinated young and old. He played like the Pied Piper, and the entranced country danced after. But when Jenny Lind came, the welcome to the singer as yet unheard was more prodigious than that offered to any other European visitor except Dickens. It was managed, of course, by Barnum. It was advertising. But that was only until she sang. After that first evening at Castle Garden the delight advertised itself.

TO REDUCE THE WEIGHT.

How Stout Washingtonians May Become Sylph-like and Willowy.

The fat, plethoric gentleman was sad. The fresh, warm, balmy air of approaching spring cooled his heated face from the open office window. But the contemplations of summer filled him with sorrow and longings for an arctic voyage, says the Washington News. He regretfully looked down upon the bolster of superabundant tissue under his vest.

"I wish I didn't have to carry it around," he said, ruefully, to the thin gentleman with the friar's fringe around his bald head. "I'd do most anything to get off about two-thirds of it."

"I'll take it off for you, and without drugs, too," said the thin gentleman with the fringe.

"No massage?"

"Not a slap or rub."

"No starving?"

"Eat twice as much."

The fat gentleman's mouth moved in silent thanks and his eyes shone behind their ramparts of flesh.

"No bag-punching, turkish baths, gymnastics, banting treatment or sweaters?"

"Nixie."

"No flannel waistbands, tread mill, health-lift, boxing lessons, dumb-bells or Indian clubs?"

"Nope."

"I'll agree—hold on, I'll pay for the drinks—if I'm not to be placed in the hands of a professional pugilistic trainer." And the layers of fat on the florid cheeks turned almost white at the thought.

"Simply this," said the thin man: "exchange places with one of the boys who, with an extra horse, meet the Pennsylvania avenue herdic midway on the block between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets and run with the horses up the treasury hill to G street. If you don't lose 100 pounds in a week I'll pay [illegible]."

"No," interrupted the stout man mournfully; "I'll pay for 'em again myself."

Chrysophrase, a New Color.

A new color has made its appearance. It is called "chrysophrase," and is named after the gem which is the fad of the hour. Moonstones have had their day. They are now replaced by another stone, said to bring luck to the wearer—the chrysophrase. And a very becoming and lovely colored stone it is; something like the aquamarine, of a pale green color, but less clear in tone. Velvets, silks, gauzes, laces, even gloves and shoes are to be found in chrysophrase [illegible] [illegible], and this delicate color has thrown purple and "heliotrope" quite into the shade.

A [illegible] [illegible]

Floating Shade—Who are you?

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of Peace. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Floating Shade—Well, if you stay over night in Europe, you'd better roost high.

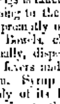


ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

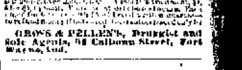


JOHNSON'S ORIENTAL SOAP
THE GREAT SKIN CURE AND FACE BEAUTIFIER.
Medicated and Toilet.

Removes Tan, Sunburn, Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Moles and prevents Redness and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the Skin, and restores the LOST COMPLEXION by opening the pores of the skin and removing the bad effects of [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]. LADIES will find the Oriental Soap a perfect toilet article for softening and beautifying the skin. Gentlemen will find it unequaled after Shaving. It is quite [illegible] of the Skin and is a luxury for the Bath. FOR INFANTS it is worth its weight in gold, as it [illegible] allays the most severe itching and [illegible], [illegible] and [illegible] surfaces, removes [illegible] and crusts and keeps the scalp healthy and promotes the growth of the hair. MOTHERS and NURSES will find it also [illegible] superior to all other Medicated Soaps, for the Nursery and Bath. Price 25 cts. (2)

CROSS & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 84 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

NEW LIFE



[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

CROSS & PELLENS, Druggist and Sole Agents, 84 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE
1876 ESTABLISHED 1876
TIME TRIED MONEY FIRE TESTED
ANY AMOUNT LOANED ON VALUABLES
WE DEAL IN DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CARPETS, MUSICAL GOODS ETC.
TRUNKS & VALISES
Greatest Bargain House In Indiana.
HORACE MARIOTTE PAWNBROKER
20 E. COLUMBIA ST.

WAH KEE & CO.,
—IMPORTERS OF—
Fine Teas, China and Japan Goods. Fine Laundry Work.
No. 8 W. Wayne St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time
AS FOLLOWS:
*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.
From Ft. Wayne To LEAVE ARRIVE

Valparaiso and Chicago	* 1:25 am	* 5:00 am
New York and Washington*	5:30 am	* 1:15 am
Youngstown and Pittsburg*	5:30 am	* 1:25 pm
Lima and Crestline	† 7:30 am	† 6:15 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	† 8:00 am	[illegible]
Plymouth and Chicago	* 8:50 am	* 2:15 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]
Canton and Pittsburg	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York and Washington*	2:15 pm	* 5:40 am
Pittsburg and Philadelphia*	2:20 pm	* 5:40 am
Warsaw and Plymouth	† 3:20 pm	† 5:45 am
Valparaiso and Chicago	* 5:45 pm	* 7:15 pm
New York and Washington	5:50 pm	* 5:00 pm
Pittsburg and Philadelphia*	[illegible]	* 5:40 pm
New York and Washington	9:10 pm	* 7:40 am
Pittsburg and Philadelphia*	9:40 pm	* 7:40 am
Valparaiso & Chi. arr. except Mon.		5:25 am

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carrying Passengers Leave FORT WAYNE. Schedule of May 1, 1893.

GOING EAST.	DEPART
New York and Boston Lim., daily	4:30 am
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1:25 pm
Atlantic Express, daily	8:25 pm
Local Freight	6:00 am
GOING WEST.	DEPART
Pacific Express, daily	8:25 am
Kansas City Express, except Sunday	1:40 pm
Lafayette Accom., except Sunday	3:20 pm
St. Louis Limited, daily	8:20 pm

NICKEL PLATE

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	7:00 am	7:10 am
[illegible]	[illegible]	1:15 pm
[illegible] Express	[illegible]	7:30 pm
Local Freight	6:05 am	6:00 am
WEST.	Arr.	Dep.
Chicago Express	2:10 am	2:15 am
Chicago Mail	1:10 pm	2:00 pm
Western Express	1:45 pm	4:30 pm
Local Freight	7:50 pm	7:00 am

All trains run daily except local freight, which [illegible] daily except Sunday. Through sleeping cars between Buffalo, New York and Boston. [illegible] [illegible] Through tickets sold at [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] checked to destination.

B. F. Horner, Gen. Pass. Agt., Cleve., O.
F. W. Fry, City [illegible]
[illegible] Ticket Agt., Fort Wayne.
M. J. Bree, City Ticket Agt., 91 Calhoun St.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.	
For Grand Rapids and North	Lv. 3:20 am
[illegible]	Lv. 3:05 am
For Grand Rapids	Lv. 2:35 pm
From Richmond	Ar. 6:00 pm
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv. 6:45 am
[illegible]	Lv. 1:00 pm
[illegible]	Lv. 12:10 am
From Grand Rapids	Ar. 7:15 pm

Daily trains [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. All other trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

NORTHWARD.	ARRIVE
No. [illegible] Way Freight	9:25 am
No. [illegible] Express and Mail	9:25 am
No. [illegible] Chicago Express	3:50 pm
SOUTHWARD.	DEPART
No. [illegible] Way Freight	8:00 am
No. [illegible] Express and Mail	11:10 am
No. [illegible] Indianapolis Ex.	4:00 pm

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND E. & W.

[illegible]	Arr. 11:35 am
[illegible]	5:30 pm
[illegible]	5:00 pm
[illegible] LEAVE FT. WAYNE.	
[illegible]	Leave 7:30 am
[illegible]	4:00 pm
[illegible]	5:30 pm

† Daily except Sunday.

WANTED.

WANTED—First-class waist makers. Call at 32 Griffith street. 2-tf

WANTED—A girl to assist with work. Apply at 18 McClellan street.

WANTED—Three good kitchen girls. Apply to Stewart, Randall hotel. 1n23tf

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply at 32 Maple ave. 29tf

WANTED—Dress Making, by Mrs. Straight, at 54 E. Washington St. 1-2t

WANTED—A good boy to work in lunch room. Also a good dining room girl. Apply at Nickel Plate restaurant. 2-2t

WANTED—Two first-class spoke polishers. Good wages and steady work. Apply in person to Rural Wheel Co., Cincinnati. 1-3

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Family of three persons. Hot and cold water in house. Call at 221 West Creighton avenue. 2-2t

WANTED—Female help. Ladies to work part or all time at home for good pay as our representative. Address F. E. Finlay & Co., 56 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—At once a lady cook for restaurant work at Ashley, Steuben Co., Ind. Must have references and be first-class cook. Will pay good wages to right party. Address H. Linz, Ashley, Ind. 2-6t

WANTED—A lady agent in every county and town in Indiana to sell an article of merit to ladies. Good position and good pay for little work. Address D. H. Vance, 128 North 8th street, Terre Haute, Ind. 1-2tf

WANTED—A good respectable party, with business tact, to manage a permanent paying business in this city. Will pay you to investigate. [illegible] Hotel, at the Wayne hotel, from [illegible]

WANTED—You to know when needing iron fence, iron flower vases and water fountains, iron settees and chairs for lawn and cemetery purposes, that you should consult your interests by calling on or address us for catalogue and low prices. J. A. Buckwalter, 213 East Wayne street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 29-tf

PERSONAL—Make your expenses before coming to the world's fair by selling the Modern Oracle, or the Little World's Fair Fortune-Teller. Sample free with particulars. Agents make $5 per day. First [illegible] Modern Oracle Co., 56 Home Insurance building, Chicago.

ROSE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE,

Terre Haute, Ind. A College of Engineering. Well endowed, well equipped. Courses in Mechanical, Electrical, Civil Engineering and Chemistry. Extensive Machine Shops, Laboratories, Drawing Rooms, Library. Expenses low. Address H. T. EDDY, Prest.

LADY AGENTS to make more money selling our Hygeia Corsets than anything else. For free sample [illegible]. Address Western Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo. F-1tf-2-4

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Nice front room furnished. 191 E. Wayne street. 1-2t

FOR RENT—Furnished room. All modern conveniences. 118 East Berry street. 2-2t

FOR RENT—A five-story building at 109 Calhoun street. Call at Sentinel Office.

FOR RENT—A nine room house on Douglas avenue. Inquire at 47 Douglas ave. J. Sommer.

FOR RENT—Nine room house, all modern improvements, on Douglas avenue. Enquire at 45 Douglas avenue.

FOR RENT—Eight room house, with natural gas, water, good cellar, barn and nicely located on East Wayne street. For particulars call at 2 East Berry street. 21-tf

FOR RENT—After next Monday, June 5, the business room of the Y. M. C. A. suitable for barber shop or office. Call on R. F. Bower, general secretary, Y. M. C. A. 3tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—On very easy terms my house, corner Jackson and Garden streets. Property is very inviting. Al. P. Lang, acre. 21-tf

FOR SALE OR RENT—The residence of Mrs. H. Schultz, corner of Wilt and College street. Inquire of Herman Michael, agent, 19 Court street. 20tf

FOR SALE—The English Mastiff "Conrad," is an pure bred, of the square head type. Full pedigree given with sale. Address, "Mastiff," Sentinel office. 1025-tf

FOR SALE—Fine young mare, sound and gentle; lady can drive; good as new; set of single harness. Will sell cheap, as owner is leaving the city for the summer. Address Maud S., care of this office. 18-1m

FOR SALE—A corner lot on Lake avenue in Lakeside, northeast corner of Lake avenue and Tecumseh street. It is worth $800, but will be sold, if sold quickly, at $750. Terms of payment easy. Lot is high and particularly choice in location. Apply at 103 East Berry street in the evening. 23-1m

FOR SALE—Lot in the Brelielbiss addition (South Calhoun St.). Think of it, about $10 per front foot for Calhoun street property. Highest and driest one the street. Only one Calhoun street in Fort Wayne; impossible to make a mistake. The cheapest lots in Fort Wayne. Terms easy. All streets or JOHN DARLINGTON, may 5-1m Pixley-Long Block.

FOR SALE.

Two vacant lots on Howell street. Rockhill's heirs addition.

5-room cottage, full lot. Howell street. Rockhill's heirs addition.

Two 4-room dwellings, on Pontiac street, near Calhoun.

5-room dwelling, full lot. West Creighton avenue.

Two excellent lots, Lakeside addition.

Do you desire to purchase a dwelling, vacant lot, or borrow money secured by first mortgage, or to rent a house? Call and see us. No. 7 Court street. First floor.

SCHRADER & WILSON.

FOR SALE. Vacant lot on East Williams street, Hamilton's fourth addition, $1,400. Five-room cottage, new, with gas, city water in house, sewer connection, on Williams street, near Calhoun $1,500. Eight room house in Lakeside, easy payments, cheap, $3,000. Five room cottage, Williams' addition, Harrison street, $2,400. Three room cottage on Third street, $850. Eight room house on Second street, gas and city water, $3,000. Vacant lot on West Fourth street, a bargain, $500. Corner of in Lakeside, cheap, $800. Six room house on Hanlon avenue, near Main, lot 75x150. Five room house on Leith street, gas and modern improvements, cheap $1,400. Vacant lot, East Wayne street, cheap $1,300. Vacant lot, Williams' addition, $300. Five room house on Chicago street $1,000. Ten room house, Calhoun street all modern improvements, $5,000. Houses on West Wayne street, Taber Boulevard, a bargain, $2,200. Five room house, West Third street, $1,050. Five room cottage, Rockhill addition, $1,500. Money to loan on real estate or chattel personal security.

PHIL F. PFEIFFER,
Rooms 1 and 2 Bank Block.

REAL ESTATE

In Fort Wayne and Allen County is a Safe Investment.

ESPECIALLY the Real Estate of the city and its suburbs, lots and lands which I offer for sale in whole or part at prices and on terms to make an investment both safe and profitable. [illegible]

Five Hundred Acres of the best farming lands in Allen county, in Milan, Jackson and Maumee townships, with the proposed [illegible] and the new State Line [illegible] in length over [illegible] the Nickel Plate [illegible] the thorough [illegible] for [illegible]

[illegible] Wabash railroad. [illegible] East Wayne [illegible] Walton Ave., 29 [illegible] 106 West Main street. [illegible] Walton avenue [illegible] West Main [illegible] Walton avenue, [illegible] Lillie [illegible] West [illegible] Southern [illegible] East Yards and [illegible] one mile east of yards.

JOSEPH K. EDGERTON,
[illegible] Main street

1-12

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence 28 Madison street. Specialty: Diseases of women. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 60.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will notify the Fort Wayne Humane Society [illegible] Corner Wayne and Barr streets. Telephone No. 261.



Having It Out With Him.

—Life.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

The Illinois Central Sells Stock Shares to Employes.

Personal Points and News Paragraphs as Taken From the Note Book of Our Railway Reporter.

After a great deal of delay, during which it is fair to presume the whole subject was carefully considered, the Illinois Central railroad company has announced a plan by which its employes may become stockholders. This is a system of co-operative railroading which is entitled to more than passing notice, and which may prove an important precedent. The railroad problem, in its financial phase, is still involved and is becoming more and more complicated all the time. Any new departure has in its favor the fact that a change could hardly be for the worst.

The primary object, as stated, of the board of directors of the Illinois Central is to establish and maintain a community of interest between the stockholders as a body and the employes as a body. It must be conceded that the attainment of such an object would be a great thing, and that not only for the people in direct interest, but as a precedent for other large corporations, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. The company has no stock for sale in the ordinary way. It offers to sell to its officers and employes one share at a time, and at a fair market price, to be fixed when application is made, the purchaser to pay for the same in sums of $5, or multiples of five. When one share has been paid for another may be purchased, and so on as long as the purchaser is connected with the road. The shares of stock are the same in all respects as other shares, giving the usual right to dividends and power to vote. During the time of payment interest is allowed on payments made at 4 per cent.

If a purchaser shall make no payment for a period of twelve months the presumption will be that he does not propose to complete the purchase, and his money will be refunded with interest. This one share and installment plan does not preclude the purchase of a larger number of shares of stock for cash.

In the event that the purchaser leaves the service of the company from any cause, no matter what, he must then either pay in full for his share and receive a certificate therefor, or take his money, including interest up to the date of his leaving the service. This is clearly right and fair all round. In fact we see no objection to any feature of the whole plan. Apparently the details have been framed in a way to satisfy and be fair to both parties. The experiment of the Illinois Central is being tried for all corporations, and may point the remedy for the present antagonism between labor and capital.

LOCAL GOSSIP.

Supt. C. D. Law, of the Pittsburg, is in Chicago today.

Machinist Henry Mennewish is visiting friends in the country.

William Shafer, boilermaker in the Pittsburg shops, is quite sick.

John Wichman, machinist at the Bass shops, is on the sick list.

Frank Oulch, a painter, is visiting in the city. His home is in Montana.

S. V. Andrew has taken a position in the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson.

G. H. Willcocks, painter in the Pittsburg shops, is taking a few days vacation.

Al Throckmorton, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is sick with rheumatism.

No. 252, a new class X engine, was turned out of the Pittsburg shops yesterday.

Boilermaker, William Cherry, of the Pittsburg shops, is visiting his son in Chicago.

Fred Strope, machinist in the Pittsburg shops, is off duty on account of an injured eye.

Patrick Burns, machinist in the Wabash shops, is suffering with rheumatism, and is off duty.

F. Marion, of the Pittsburg lumber yards, is doing office work during the sickness of James H. Hanley.

Assistant Master Mechanic D. F. Crawford, of the Pittsburg, is in Chicago, looking after the company's business.

Joseph S. Harris has been appointed receiver for the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company in place of Archibald McLeod.

Frank Bassett, of Wellington, Ohio, was the guest of his brother, Manager J. M. Bassett, of the Standard wheel works last night. He returned to his home this morning

Grand Chief Sargent, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, has gone to Galveston, Tex., and from there goes to Denver, Col., looking after matters in which the organization is interested

Nickel Plate off duty list. Conductors Turner, Gregg, and Makepeace, vacation. Brakemen Sunley, Brissler and G. N. Reilling, sick. Brakeman Blaine, rest. Brakemen Pettys and Collins have returned to their duties.

Philip Wagner, who lives out near the Catholic cemetery and works in the Bass shops, now rides to and from his work on a new bicycle. He can make the trip in ten minutes on the wheel. It takes him half an hour to walk home.

The Penns ball club and a picked nine from the electric light works are playing ball this afternoon in the park at Lakeside.

Engineer W. N. Barden and Fireman J. H. Traver, of the Pittsburg, who were off duty a few days, reported this morning.

Fred Hilgeman, Dick Engelking and William Smith resumed work at the electric light works this morning, after a few days absence.

Commencing today, the electric light works will observe the Saturday half holiday rule. The employes are well pleased with the arrangement.

A. Contant, machinist in the Pittsburg shops, yesterday let the contract for a cottage house on lot 5 Lasselle's addition, to cost $1,000. Contractor Nowock will do the work.

Fred Nahwald, who has been suffering with rheumatism for six weeks, has about recovered and will report for duty Monday morning. He is employed in the Pittsburg boiler shop.

Pittsburg engine No. 142 was taken into the shops for repairs yesterday, making eight now in the hands of the machinists. No. 129 is awaiting a chance to get into the shops for repairs.

A car load of electrical goods left the electric light works today, consigned to the Radford Electric Light company, of Radford, Va. The shipment consisted of a 60 light Wood arc dynamo, numerous lamps, wires, etc.

Wabash engines Nos. 192, 338 and 392, recently in the shops here for repairs, were sent to the new Chicago-Detroit line this morning. Engines Nos. 59, 91 and 326, of the new line, will be taken in the shops next week for repairs.

Joseph Gaegline, a lad employed at the electric light works, was taken with the measles yesterday. Joe had a finger crushed two weeks ago. He expected to return to his work next Monday, but his late misfortune will postpone his return to the shop.

Passenger Fireman Larimore has quit the service of the Pennsylvania company, and Fireman Welsh has taken his place. The run was between this city and Crestline, on No. 6, the east bound paper train, and No. 7, the west bound mail and express. Herman Durnell is the engineer.

H. K. Mudd and Louis Kennaird, students, of Purdue university, arrived home last evening to remain during the summer vacation. The boys are well pleased with their first year's experience at Purdue. They will return there September 7. During the summer Messrs. Mudd and Kennaird will work in the Pittsburg shops.

Fireman David Wilkinson, of the Pittsburg, was severely cut and bruised about the head by jumping from his engine at Plymouth yesterday. There is an ugly gash above the young man's left eye and blood oozes from his ear, indicating internal injuries. The injector bursted, and to escape the scalding steam, Wilkinson sprang from the engine while it was in motion. Dr. Slemon attended him.

The officers of the American Railway union have published, in pamphlet form, and are distributing it among railroad men, a declaration of the principle of the union, which is to embrace all classes of employes on railways, and notice of a mass meeting in Chicago, on June 23, is given, at which Hon. E. V. Dabs, W. S. Missner, S. Keliher, W. G. H. Sebring, L. W. Rogers, G. W. Howard and a number of others will speak.

Last winter the Fort Wayne shops built the trucks and frames for 100 excursion cars for the Pennsylvania company. These trucks were sent to Columbus, where, in the Panhandle shops, the tops were fitted on them and they were painted neatly. Fifty of these cars are for use on this branch of the system and fifty for the Panhandle. This morning thirty-five of them arrived here and are now standing on the siding west of Calhoun street.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or billious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

Try the Vienna Patent Flour, guaranteed to make more bread, whiter bread, better bread than any other flour in the market. Manufactured by Mayflower Mills. 27s4w

When you visit the Chicago Fair supply yourself with Travelers' Cheques of the American Express Co. Paid on Fair grounds and at 200 Chicago hotels, banks, etc. No identification required. apr. 22s6m.

Tressett's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury's Best," Springwheat Patent. 17tf

A Card.

Having purchased the entire stock of Mantels of Mr. John Pressler, we are now prepared to show a line of 100 Mantels and ask those who contemplate building or putting Mantels in houses already built to call and see our display and learn our prices before buying. We also have the cheapest and best furnaces in the market

CURTIS & Son,
23 red 6t — 29 Clinton St.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

TOMORROW IS THE DAY

The Lord Hath Made; He Calleth the Hours His Own.

Let Heaven Rejoice; Let Earth Be Glad, and Praise Surround His Throne.

Beaver chapel, South Wayne, Pastor Northrop preaches at 3:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

Look out for something Sunday night at the Tabernacle. Come on time for sitting.—Pastor Northrop.

The theme at Simpson M. E. church tomorrow morning will be, "Sanctification;" at night, "The Morals of Manners."

R. R. department, Y. M. C. A., Bible study at 3 p. m. Everybody invited to the mixed meeting at 3:30 p. m. Address by the Rev. A. W. Seabrease.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor, services at 10:45 a. m., and 7:45 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m.

At the Second Presbyterian church Rev. J. L. Leeper will preach at 10:30 a. m. At 7:45 there will be a sacred concert. Sabbath school 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.

P. P. church, in South Lafayette street school house. Communion service, 11 p. m., Sabbath school, 2:30 p. m.; evening service, 7:30 p. m. Remember the change. No forenoon service.

Services at Berry street M. E. church: Class at 9:30 a. m.; preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; Epworth League at 7 p. m. A cordial welcome to all.

Christ's Evangelical Lutheran church, (English,) Y. M. C. A. hall, every Sabbath. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Regular services, 10:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m. Evening services 8 p. m. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie will preach in the South Congregational church, West DeWald street, at 7:45 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting at 7 p. m. sharp, and Sunday school in the morning at 9 o'clock. Welcome.

Regular services at the Third Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m. C. E. meeting at 7. Sunday school at 12 m. It is expected that the pastor will return in time to fill the pulpit morning and evening.

Central Christian church, first door south of Hebrew Temple on Harrison street. Elder A. C. Bartlett, of Ohio, will preach at 10:30 a. m. Subject: "Christianity, Human or Divine. Which?" Seats free. Welcome.

Two sermons about women at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow by Rev. A. K. Zartman. At 10:30 a. m., "A Mother's Devotion," at 8 p. m., "The Excellent Woman." The women are specially invited to these services.

At Wayne street M. E. church, preaching by the pastor, G. N. Eldridge, at 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m. General class at 9:30 a. m., led by the pastor, Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth League at 7 p. m. A cordial welcome to all.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector, services at 10:45 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Celebration of Holy communion at the 10:45 service. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Vested choir sings at both services.

Rev. Paschall, pastor of St. Paul M. E. church, extends an invitation to all to attend services tomorrow. Topic for the morning hour, "The Best Room;" for the evening, "Weighed." Epworth league services at 7 p. m. Let every member be present.

Tomorrow will be missionary day at the First U. B. church, corner Harmer and Lewis streets. Morning theme, "The Gospel River, or the Progress of Missions." In the evening Mrs. Ella Miller will give a talk on "Mission Work in Africa" From Personal Experience." All are welcome. Jacob Miller, pastor.

English Lutheran church of the Redeemer, corner of West Washington and Fulton streets, service at 10:30 a. m. Sermon on the Epistle for the day. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m., sermon by the pastor on Romans 1, 16. Subject: "St Paul's Avowal: 'I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ.'"

The pastor and people of Plymouth Congregational church invite you to their service in the large synagogue, corner of Harrison and Wayne streets, at 10:15 a. m. Sermon, "The Power of the Sea," by Rev. J. S. Ainslee. Prof. Miles will have charge of the music, and Miss Wilson will play the fine pipe organ. Sunday school in connection with the service.

J. V. Updike's subject at 11 a. m., "The Heathen Lost Without the Gospel," 7:45 p. m., "Dr. Briggs, Christ and the Old Testament." Mr. Race, the great traveling man singer, will sing. Rev. G. H. Sims is expected to be present. He was the former pastor of this church, but is now pastor of the largest church in Wichita, Kas. Come early to get a good seat.

Trinity M. E. church, Corner Cass and Fourth streets, is growing numerically and spiritually. The pastor, J. F. Alleman, will discourse Sunday morning at 10:30, on "The Retroactive Law of Christian Giving." At 7:45 he will deliver an address on the proposition, "Do Disembodied Spirits at Their Own Will, or Our Will, Come Back and Communicate With the Living?" Various isms akin to so called spiritualism will receive attention. Sunday school at 2:30. A welcome to all.

MARKET REPORTS.

What is Being Done in Commercial Circles.

Quotations From Different Points in the Country for Those Interested in Stock and Grain.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO June 3.—July wheat sold back to 68½c, Sept. from 72½c to 72c.

Corn sold 39½c back to 39½c for July and 41½c to 40¼c for Sept.

July oats sold at 28½c and 28¼c.

Pork was quoted at one price, $21 for Sept.

Lard and ribs started 5c lower for Sept., at $10.75 for lard and $9.85 for ribs.

Butter, steady. Fancy Elgins, 18@19c, fine separators, 17½@18c, sweet creameries, lacking flavor, 16@17.

Eggs, firm at 14½@15c.

Closing, June 3.—Closing 1:15 p. m. Wheat, June 66½c, July, 68½c, Sept., 71@71¼c.

Corn, June, 38½c; July, 39½c; Sept., 41c.

Oats, June, 28½c; July, 28½c, Sept., 26½c.

Pork, July, $21.50, Sept., $21.90.

Lard, June, $10.10, July, $10.30.

Ribs, July, $9.60, Sept., $9.85.

Union Stock Yards.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ills., June 3.—Cattle, receipts, 3,000; steady.

Hogs, receipts, 9,000, strong; dull and week; 10@15c lower, heavy, $7.00@7.25; mixed and medium, $6.90@7.20; light, $6.85@7.25.

Sheep, receipts, 3,000; firm.

Toledo.

TOLEDO, Ohio June 3.—Close—Wheat, cash, 68½c; July, 70½c; Aug., 72½c, Sept., 73½c.

Corn, cash, 40c.

Oats, nominal.

Cloverseed, cash, $7.50; Oct., $6.00.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, June 3.—Flour, receipts, 15,101; sales, 12,429, state and western, unchanged.

Wheat, receipts, 168,925; sales, 1,185,000. No. 2 red, advanced ⅛@¼c with Chicago, fell ⅛@½c on foreign selling, easier cables, local realizing and lower; Chicago, steady, moderately active July, 76c; Aug., 76½@77½c; Sept., 78½@79½c; Dec., 82 11-16@83¼c.

Rye, quiet, easy; western 60@65.

Corn, receipts, $1,980; sales, 135,000 No. 2, dull, easier; June, 47½c; July 47½@47¾c, Aug., 48@48½c; Sept., 48½@49c; No. 2, 48@49c.

Oats, receipts, 67,200; sales, 30,000 No. 2, dull, steady, July, 25c, Sept., 32 state, 40@47c, western, 38@47c.

Beef quiet, firm.

Pork, dull, easy.

Lard, quiet, nominal.

Butter, receipts, 3,225; fair demand and firm. Western dairy, 14@16c; Elgins, 19c, western creamery, 16@19; imital on creamery, 14@16½c.

Cheese, receipts, 2,570; quiet and unchanged.

Eggs, receipts, 4,634; moderate receipts, firm; western, 16@16½c.

Sugar, raw quiet, firm, fair demand

Petroleum, quiet, steady.

Spirits turpentine dull, steady.

Molasses quiet, steady.

Rice, inactive, unchanged.

Freight, fairly active, firm.

Rosin, dull, steady.

Tallow, firm, fair demand.

The Fort Wayne Market.

FORT WAYNE, June 3.—Flour—Spring wheat, $4.00, No. 1 red, $3.25, second class family, $3.00, Graham, 60c per sack.

Wheat—60c.

Oats—35c.

Corn—50c.

Rye—40@50c

Oil Meal—Per cwt. $1.50

Corn Meal—Per cwt. $1.25@1.50.

Clover Seed—$5.00.

Timothy Seed—$2.00@2.25

Flax Seed—$1.10.

Barley—50c.

Hay—$12@15 per ton

Butter—12c.

Eggs—12c.

Hides—Green, 3½c; salted, 4c.

Tallow—4c.

Rector Jennings of the Episcopal Church at Winfield, N. J., whose refusal to obey the bishop and the diocesan committee has caused so much litigation, created a sensation Sunday morning. He preached a sermon in which he said he did not believe in future state for the human soul. He told his congregation of seven persons that whole existence would terminate with death, and, as they had nothing to hope for afterward, they should enjoy the pleasures of this world as much as possible, "being withal, righteous and sober-minded." This is the first time Mr. Jennings has intimated he held such views, and even his staunchest friends can not reconcile themselves to his position.

Dimples Then and Now.

According to an old legend the baby's dimples mark the spot where angels' fingers touched the child in bearing it from heaven to earth, but unromantic doctors have a different explanation. They say that dimples probably result from defective development of a muscle. When the muscle is called into use the defective portion fails to respond, and a hollow is left into which the flesh and skin of the cheek, for example, fall, and thus the dimple is formed.

[Special Correspondence.]

Horse Wiser Than Master.

A remarkable exhibition of instinct was exhibited by a horse at Oil City, Pa., one day last week. Sunday night the horse was brought into the stable lame and the stableman thought it was from a sprain. They were rubbing the leg with liniment Monday morning, when the horse broke away from them and ran into a blacksmith shop in the neighborhood. Here he wheeled up to the horseshoer and lifted up his lame leg. The man examined the leg and foot and found that an improperly driven nail had penetrated into the quick of the foot. The shoe was reset and the horse returned to the barn.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Thursday, June 8.

"TYROLEAN QUEEN!"

Given by Mrs. [illegible] of [illegible] Music.

The [illegible]

[illegible]

Chorus of 30 Voices

—WITH—

Reineke's Full Orchestra.

Tickets for sale at Fruhle's Jewelry Store and C. B. Woodworth's Drug Store.

Tickets reserved at box office Tuesday at 10 a. m.

"CHICAGO"

A Typical Costume Which Won First Prize in London.

The following is a sketch of the costume that was awarded first prize at Convent Garden ball, in London, recently. One of the most conspicuous adornments is the buzzsaw medal bearing the inscription, "I Will." Chicago ought to feel proud of the honor and rejoice that the feet of the figure are hidden by the voluminous gown.—Ex.



THE LONDON CHICAGO.

COMPASSES ON METAL SHIPS.

Study Necessary to Prevent Deviation—Studied by Government Officers.

The compass on board the steel and iron ships of the present day has become a department in itself and, according to the New York Times, it has been the study of officers specially detailed for the purpose to discover the influences on the compass and the means for correcting the consequent errors. The subject has grown in importance with the introduction of metal in building and equipping ships until to-day it is said that placing compasses on board iron and steel vessels is placing them at a disadvantage. Compensation is a partial and an unavoidable remedy for the evil; accidents and circumstances may effect the results, and it is only by careful and constant watchfulness and attention that the compass can be relied upon in the swift going iron and steel ships of the present day. This fact has led the navy department to inaugurate a system of recording a complete history of the compasses on board ships of war. When a vessel is in dock a magnetic survey of the ship will be made, and the record will be preserved. When the vessel is ready for sea observations for deviations of standard compass are to be made, with the ship's head steadied for at least four minutes, upon every point, by the method of reciprocal bearings. For navigation purposes the compass error is required and is easily obtained by observation. When observations are impossible, the navigator finds his compass error by means of the variation and deviation.

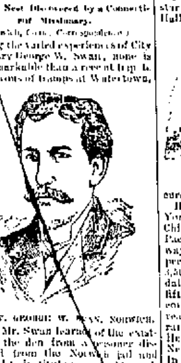
There are a good many things which affect the compass, and these are all studied out by two officers of the navy department, who communicate their discoveries to the officers who are to take charge of the compasses of a ship about to go into commission. One of these officers has found enough in the subject to write a work, and "Practical Problems and the Compensation of the Compass," by Lieutenant Diehle, is regarded as the standard book in its line. After target practice, after remaining in a constant direction in port, or when a vessel has continued for some time on a steady course at sea, all her soft iron becomes [illegible] by [illegible] force in a certain direction, and this [illegible] of [illegible] force [illegible] in the direction of the [illegible] not [illegible] the [illegible] in the deviation [illegible] the ship [illegible] that [illegible] ing, however, [illegible] magnetism [illegible] change in the direction upon the new course. In the history of the compass which hereafter must be kept, opportunity will be taken to observe and record the effect upon the compasses of the various conditions of the dynamos, boilers, smokestacks, engines, changes in position of boats, battery, and all such as which affects the compasses, the proximity of other vessels. The history of the ships' compasses is to be kept in the bureau of equipment of the navy department.

SCHOOL FOR TRAMPS.

A Queer Nest Discovered by a Connecticut Missionary.

[Norwich, Conn., Correspondence.]

Among the varied experiences of City Missionary George W. Swan, none is more remarkable than a recent trip to a rendezvous of tramps at Watertown,



THE REV. GEORGE W. SWAN, NORWICH, Mass. Mr. Swan learned of the existence of the den from a prisoner discharged from the Norwich jail and resolved to institute a personal investigation. Disguising himself as a "knight of the turn-pike," in company with the man, he journeyed into the Bay State and spent several hours at the unique haunt. He found several gangs of tramps, but all under one head.

"The den was located in an overhanging cliff," said Mr. Swan, in telling of the incident. "The entrance was just large enough to allow a man to crawl through. The interior is a natural cave, 10x18 feet, barely high enough for a man to stand upright.

"No tramps that work, or are looking for or expecting work, can get any sympathy or assistance here. 'The Cliff' is the rendezvous for the unwashed tramp. All the slang of the day is rehearsed and the tricks of the tramp profession discussed. The begging dodge is practiced until perfected.

"One tramp said the 'splintered arm' racket was paying the best. All one had to do was to get a doctor, or some hospital patient that understood it, to put a plaster of paris cast on one arm and then work the begging racket in as many towns as possible."

The city missionary gathered in a stock of valuable information from the congregated wanderers, several of whom he has met in this city since. One young man he detected playing the begging game and had him arrested. During Mr. Swan's stay in the den the talk turned on the attitude of various cities toward the tramps, and he heard several of the gentry advise their companions to give Norwich a cold shoulder, as its charity system was severe on the undeserving.

Bonnets are, with the exception of the poke shape, very small, and the largest hats scarcely reach medium size. Some of the new flower bonnets are in Greek bands lying close to the head. These bonnets have an upright plaiting of fine lace at the side.

OCEAN TO OCEAN.

The Big Bicycle Undertaking Which Tom Roe Has on Hand.

Tom Roe, the swarthy cyclist, who starts on May 11 to ride from the City Hall in New York to the Palace Hotel in San Francisco in sixty-five days, expects to win the wager of $5,000. As he is known to be advertising a certain make of wheel it is quietly understood that he will get the money anyhow. He would have preferred a Friday on the 13th of the month, but was unable to secure it.



TOM ROE.

He will follow the lines of the New York Central, the Lake Shore, the Chicago & Northwestern, the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific railways as closely as possible and expects the cyclometer to turn off about 3,500 miles. This will necessitate a daily average of something less than fifty-four miles. He will probably cover eighty miles a day until he reaches Wyoming, when the mountain ranges will necessitate slow going. He thinks he will make the trip from New York to Chicago in eleven days. In the fall of 1890 Roe rode from San Francisco to Chicago in seventy-two days. The roads were bad and he accepted railway aid of about 400 miles, did seventy miles on a railway velocipede and was assisted in various other artificial ways. Tom says this ride is to be done inch by inch by his pedals and is especially desirous of a close watch all the way.

METROPOLITAN

Business College!

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Monroe St. CHICAGO. THOROUGH INSTRUCTION. CHEAP BOARDING. [illegible] O. M. POWERS, Prin.

WANTED—Leading private christian homes who would like to give a home or two at reasonable prices should send their names to R. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12tf

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

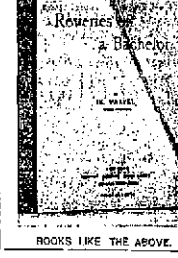
ABSOLUTELY PURE

OUR NEW DEPARTURE.

Remarkable Distribution —OF— STANDARD :: BOOKS!

At Nominal Prices,

And that can only be made possible by our co-operation for the benefit of the "Sentinel" Readers.

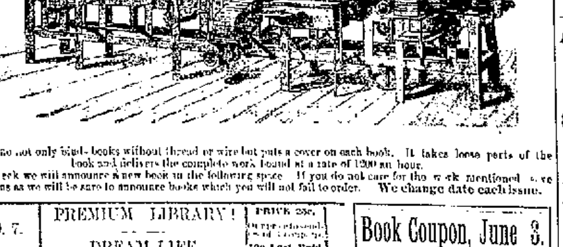


BOOKS LIKE THE ABOVE.

These Books Cannot be Obtained at Less Than the Wholesale Price in Any Other Way Than as Described Below.

WE take pleasure in announcing to our readers that we have made a contract whereby we can furnish them with standard books at absolutely less than wholesale prices. The books which we offer each week are by world famous writers and are printed from absolutely new type especially made for these works. The books are **Bound by an Entirely New Process** which does away with the old style of thread or wire binding. Each leaf is bound into the book separately and amalgamated with the whole, allowing the book to **Lie Perfectly Flat** when open, giving ease and comfort to the reader.

The following is an illustration of the new process perfect binding machine which does this work and the only machines in existence are owned and controlled by the publishers of these books.



This machine not only binds books without thread or wire but puts a cover on each book. It takes loose parts of the book and delivers the complete work bound at a rate of 1200 an hour.

Each week we will announce a new book in the following space. If you do not care for the work mentioned save your coupons as we will be sure to announce books which you will not fail to order. We change date each issue.

NO. 7. PREMIUM LIBRARY! PRICE 25c. [illegible] 10c Post Paid.

DREAM LIFE.

By IK. MARVEL (Donald G. Mitchell)

[illegible]

The books which we offer are superior in every way to those offered in so called free book distribution and which are dear at any price. Our readers will see this at a glance by sending for the work offered above.

Send three Book Coupons, of different dates, and 10 cents for either of these books or 40 cents for all four, and you will be delighted with our offer.

SENTINEL.

Book Coupon, June 3.

[illegible]

Name.......

Street.......

Town.......

State.......

Name of Book Wanted.......

Address "Book Dept.," SENTINEL, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Do You Wish To Have a Well-Kept Lawn and Garden?

We Can Assist You in Obtaining Such.



We have the exclusive agency for the "F. N." lawn Mower, the most simply constructed and by far the lightest and easiest running mower in the market.

We also carry a full line of Paints, Oils, Glass, Garden Tools, Garden Hose and Hose Reels.

Call and examine our large stock of Reclining Sleeping Carriages and Standard Sewing Machines.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter, Nos. 38 and 40 E. Columbia St. Telephone No. 86.

FOR Light, Heat and Sanitary Plumbing, CALL ON James Madden, Corner Calhoun and Lewis Streets, Opposite Library Hall.

Spring Styles FOR 1893.

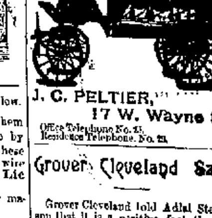
All the Novelties in Worsted Suitings, Scotch Cheviots, Fine Trowserings, Fancy Vestings, Spring Overcoatings.

You will find the selection of Styles to be Exquisite

Embracing every known novelty that England and Scotland have produced for the spring of 1893.

A. FOSTER, 15 West Wayne Street.

ESTABLISHED 1848.



J. C. PELTIER, 17 W. Wayne St. Office Telephone No. 21. Residence Telephone No. 23.

Grover Cleveland Said.

Grover Cleveland told Adlai Stevenson that it is a positive fact that he overheard Walter Q. Gresham tell Mrs. Cleveland that the No. 9 Wheeler and Wilson Sewing Machine is the best on earth, and MARION BLACK, 150 Calhoun Street, Sells Them.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON PLUMBERS, Steam and Gas Fitters. 48 East Main St., FORT WAYNE, IND.

PAUL E. WOLF UPHOLSTERER OF Fine Parlor Suits, Easy Chairs, Rockers, Single Lounges, Bed Lounges, All kinds of Couches And Sofas. Nos. 33 and 35 Clinton St. Telephone No. 404, Fort Wayne, Ind.

J. M. E. RIEDEL, ARCHITECT. SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor.

C. W. BRUNS & CO., PLUMBERS. Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs. 135 CALHOUN STREET.

SOAPS

AND

PERFUMERY

ON SPECIAL SALE

Friday, Saturday,

AT A REDUCTION.

We will place on Special sale tomorrow and Saturday,

DELETREZ

Fine, Choice French Perfumeries.

At 33c

An ounce, the same you pay all over 50 and 60c—the same identical extracts.

At 33c

An ounce. Bottles furnished if you have none. Violet, White Rose, Lily of the Valley, Helenise, Jockey Club Apple Blossom, Geranium, Rose Royal, Jasimim, Sweet Pea, Pansy Blossom, Wood Violet, Heliotrope, Orange Flower, Stephanotis, Olive Blossom, Vesper Bells, Lilac, Tuberose, Ylang Ylang, Etc.

AT REDUCTIONS!

All Toilet Waters, Bay Rum, Florida Waters, Eau de Quinine.

AT REDUCTIONS!

All Soaps!

Castile, Cuticura, Cold Cream, Oatmeal, Glycerine, 7th Regiment, Camelia, Elder Flower, Brown Windsor, Apple Blossom, Bay Rum, Bath, Etc.

ROOT & COMPANY.

The city treasurer has made the spring distribution of the May installment of city taxes. The total amount of taxes collected was $131,115.81. This sum was distributed as follows: General fund, $93,451.63; interest, $19,042.44; sinking fund, $5,950.16; city hall fund, $11,901.53; park fund, $1,570.46; amount refunded, $229.02.

W. C. Hackman, assistant superintendent of the railway mail service, was in the city a few hours yesterday and called upon Postmaster Higgins.

Nenam Rank, of Frontier county, Neb., is visiting his aged mother, Mrs. Mary Rank, of St. Joe township. Mr. Rank left Allen county sixteen years ago and this is his first visit home. He was the first volunteer in the Fifteenth Indiana which went to the front from Allen county. Mr. Rank's mother is ninety-two years of age.

For Wall Paper in every grade, from the cheapest to the best, at rock-bottom prices, go to L. O. Hull, 90 Calhoun street.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING!



WE'VE GOT TOO MANY!

AND WE WANT TO UNLOAD.

WE OFFER For this week only, 400 Children's Suits, (double breasted,) in Light, Medium and Dark Shades, at

$2.90.

These suits sell regularly at $4.50, $4.00 and $3.50 and the patterns, quality and make are superior to any offered at those prices by other dealers.

WE OFFER For this week only, 360 Children's Suits, (double breasted), in all shades and fabrics that are easily worth $7.00, $6.50 and $6.00 for the small price of

$4.50.

Base Balls and Bats, Arrow Guns, or Foot Balls go FREE with every Suit.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1893.

☞Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 172. Where delivery irregular or late, please state immediate complaint to the office.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday: For Indiana—Showers today and showers north tonight; southerly winds becoming variable; fair and slightly cooler Sunday.

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

John R. Reed of Canton, Ohio, is in the city at the Randall.

Mrs. A. J. Webster, of Detroit, is a guest of Mrs. C. D. Tillo.

Simon Cohen is home from a two months' stay at Montreal.

The school of telegraphy has been removed from the Arcade.

D. B. Kennedy, an Indianapolis insurance man, is at the Wayne today.

Hon. D. P. Baldwin, of Logansport was in the city yesterday at the [illegible].

Sol D. Bayless lodge will do work in the first and second degrees Monday evening.

'Squire James Wilkinson says he will open his two hotels at Clear Lake on June 15.

Mrs. Heideman, of Decatur, Ind., is the guest of Mrs. Herman Bade, of Adams township.

Frank Richter was a plain drunk, who was given eleven days at police court this morning.

Ben Woodworth, son of C. L. Woodworth, has gone to Harvey, Ill., to accept a fine position.

Carl F. Sielsson, jr., secretary for the Peters Box and Lumber Co., is at Toledo in the interest of the firm.

Will the boy who carried the advertising float for the Mills lecture Thursday, call at THE SENTINEL office Monday afternoon.

Frederick Kroeme, of St. Joe township, left this morning for Germany, where he will visit for a few weeks and return with his sister.

The Standard club will hold its annual meeting tomorrow morning in the club hall at the hour of 10:30. A new set of officers will be elected.

Dr. J. W. Younge will leave for Evansville tomorrow afternoon. The doctor spends the first three days of each week at his branch office in that city.

Miss Clara Levenberger, of Force street, gave a progressive pedro party Wednesday evening. Aug. Bowan carried off the first prize and John Frank was awarded the booby prize.

One of Louis Rastetter's truck wagons tore a wheel off Rev. T. C. Reade's carriage yesterday at Broadway and Jefferson street. Mrs. Reade and Miss Aertha Reade were thrown to the street but not hurt.

Some excellent music will be furnished by Profs. Rienzi Thomas and Jennison, Mrs. Chas. McCulloch and Mr. Win Bash at the sacred musical at the Second Presbyterian church on Sabbath evening.

There will be a Relief union meeting on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the new Industrial building. There will also be a meeting of the board of managers for the home of emergencies at 2:30 p. m. the same day.

The lawn social given by the ladies of Christ's Lutheran church at the home of Mrs. Enos White, South Wayne avenue, last evening was a grand success. There were between one and two hundred persons present.

The new English Lutheran congregation, at the corner of West Washington and Fulton streets, have purchased the old Congregational church building and it will henceforth be used exclusively by them, and regular services held every Sunday.

A. Holsworth, of West Wayne street, has a large collection of old American money and among them is a bill of Virginia currency of $50, bearing the date 1781. It was given to him forty years ago by his father, and it has been in his possession ever since.

The contract for the two and one-half miles of water pipe to be used by the city in extending its mains has been let to the Lake Shore foundry at Cleveland, Ohio, for $5,000. The pipe is to be delivered within forty-five days, when the work of extending the mains will be begun.

The St. Paul Lutheran church will hold a congregational meeting tomorrow to act upon the call which Rev. Lindeman has received to accept a professorship in the Normal seminary at Anderson, Ill. Rev. Lindeman is very popular here and the congregation will not release him.

Thomas Mannix, the newly appointed transfer mail agent, yesterday assumed his new duties. He was installed by Chief Clerk C. T. Holloway, of Crestline. Mr. Mannix is not a new hand at the business, having served in the same capacity the last two years of the Cleveland administration. He will give good service.

Complaints have been made by Fort Wayne wheelmen of the cowardly behavior of some New Haven boys. These young miscreants have on several occasions cut the tires of Fort Wayne bicycles. Not long ago a lady who had taken a run to New Haven upon her bicycle had the machine so badly mutilated that she was compelled to come home on the train.

The Bluffton News says: "Rev. C. Gross, of Fort Wayne, will deliver a sermon in German at the Universalist church, Sunday evening. All Germans are invited to attend.—Rev. J. B. Alleman and wife, of Fort Wayne, are here today attending a case in court, in which they are interested. Rev. Alleman is the pastor of St. Paul's M. E. church of that city.—Attorney Andrew Everrole, of Fort Wayne, who has been attending court in this city, returned home this morning."

GOSSIP'S TONGUE.

Do Not Use It to the Injury of Innocent Persons.

Current Items of Present Interest in Society Circles—Coaching Parties and Other Affairs.

[illegible] a lesson in the school [illegible] and thoughtless harm may [illegible] than the many done to innocent persons through this mode of [illegible] can never be calculated. [illegible] many topics to discuss [illegible] subjects that would not [illegible] a single person if they were discussed from morning until night that it seems a pity that women should, in order to make themselves entertaining, treat the character and reputations of those about them as though they were light and airy trifles to be used merely as playthings.

If one cannot speak well of people say nothing at all; it is far better to be regarded as a dummy than a mischief-maker, and, harsh as it may sound, a woman who repeats from one to another the little words that have dropped here and there not intended for circulation is a busybody, and works more harm in this world than a snake in a nest of doves.

If, however, you are prone to talk, tell only exactly those things which have been told to you, and in precisely the manner in which you heard them. Do not, for the sake of making the story more exciting, improvise a few details of your own and start the snow ball of gossip on its down hill journey, causing it to grow larger and larger with every turn it makes. Reserve your judgement on all cases until you have heard both sides of the story, watch your tongue carefully, and though you may be made the confidante of a hundred different persons, be not tempted to repeat from one to the other what has been told to you, or certain mischief will be the result, causing untold heartaches and destroying many fair reputations.

THE DAY'S NEWS.

The reception given last evening by Mrs. T. H. Gould, at her West DeWald street home, in honor of her niece, Miss Edith Patrick, of Valparaiso, was a most delightful success. The house was prettily decorated and brilliantly lighted and the hostess in her customary genial manner, charmingly entertained her guests. Miss Patrick, who is a graduate of the School of Music at Valparaiso and an accomplished musician, assisted in entertaining and rendered several very fine selections on the piano. A dainty collation of salads, ices and coffee was served at 11 o'clock. Those present were:

Misses— Maud Trimble, Emma McElfatrick, Lena McElfatrick, Florence Fulton, Edith Bareus.
Misses— Edith Patrick, Wabash; Nella Orebitt, Stella Strauss, Victoria Carter, Gertrude Gilbert.
Messrs.— Arthur Dougal, Fred Haddon, Will Conover, Frank Markey, Delbert Fitch.
Messrs.— Will Myers, Charles Hood, Elmer Harley, Will Gould, James Gould.

Wednesday afternoon Lottie Prince, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Prince, of No. 44 West Fifth street, celebrated her seventh birthday anniversary in a very delightful way. Those present were:

Misses— Mary Eckholf, Celesta Voirol, May Prince, Clara Odden.
Misses— Cattie Straw, Nora Sternberger, Mary McNair, Laura Pettit, Lottie Prince.
Masters— George Voirol, Hinton Chandler, James McNair, Frank Odden.
Masters— Harry Zimmerman, George Prince, Walter Prince, Ezra Sternberger.

The following invitations tell their own story:

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. McFerren request your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Winetta, to Will S. Smith, Thursday evening, June 15, 1893, at 8:30 o'clock. Bluffton, Indiana. At home after Saturday, July 1, 143 Columbia avenue, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mr. Smith is a member of the M. A. O. Y. club in this city and very popular in both church and social circles.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Presbyterian church will be held Monday evening in the lecture room at 7 o'clock. A very unique program has been arranged by the social committee for the social which is to follow the business meeting. A cordial invitation is extended to all the members and their friends.

Misses Allie Bellinger, Hattie Fowler, Anna Morrison, Irma Seavey, Kathleen Hughston, Anna Robertson and Messrs. Sherman Petticolas, Charles Woodworth, Walter Seavey, Brooke Sale and John Watt enjoyed a coaching party to Maysville last evening.

Anselm Fuelber, city editor of the Staats Zeitung, and Mrs. Fuelber left the city this afternoon for Chicago to spend several days in looking at the world's fair.

The last meeting of the French Conversation club will be held next Wednesday afternoon, at the home of Miss Agnes Seabresse, on West Berry street.

Mrs. Ross and son, Harry, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Barcus, returned yesterday to their home in Fond du Lac, Wis.

At the meeting of the Missionary club last evening at the First Presbyterian church, the "Chinese Exclusion Act" was discussed.

Miss Kittie Hattersley, of West Wayne street, is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Robbins, of Sidney, Ohio.

Miss Edith Harper, of New York city, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. P. Gaston, of Ewing street.

Mrs. M. S. Mahurin, of South Wayne, is entertaining her cousin, Miss Carrie Higgins, of Kendallville.

Miss Nellie Bicknell, of Garrett, who has been Miss Minnie Ferguson's guest, returned home today.

Miss Edith King, of Hartford City, is the guest of Miss Clara Holsworth, of West Wayne street.

Miss Sallie Caldwell left today for Huntington to visit for a week with Miss Ireland.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thain are now at home in a cozy cottage on West DeWald street.

Ronald Dawson returned yesterday from Purdue university.

Miss Nellie Stout left today for Muncie to spend Sunday. From there she goes to Chicago to remain during the summer.

Miss Mary Borgman will celebrate her birthday tomorrow.

Charles Hood will spend Sunday with his parents at Columbia City.

Miss Ida Chinworth, of Spy Run avenue, has returned from a visit to the world's fair.

Miss Mary Green, of Albion, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green, of 157 East Wayne street.

Tuesday evening a reception will be given by the Epworth League of the Wayne street M. E. church.

Miss Mary Godown is the guest of Mrs. Clark Fairbank for a few days, before leaving for her home in Indianapolis.

Mrs. C. E. Centlivre, children and maid, left for Dayton, Ohio, to spend the summer months visiting Mrs. C. A. Lange.

The grand gold medal to be awarded at the oratorical contest to be held at the Y. M. C. A. hall on Tuesday evening, June 6th, may be seen in the window of Mr. Bruder's jewelry store, corner Calhoun and Wayne streets.

On Tuesday evening June the 21st, will be held the graduating exercises of the Fort Wayne Conservatory of Music, at the Baptist church. The graduates are Ula Jackson, Daisy Bates, Ella Simon, Lose Johnson, Maude Muller, Lillian Garrigus and Mrs. H. Reuss.

A coaching party to Churubusco will be given this evening in honor of Misses Anna Morrison, Allie Bellinger and Kathleen Hughston who are guests of friends in the city. The other participants will be Misses Hattie Fowler, Irma Seavy, Anna Robertson and Messrs. Charles Woodworth, Walter Seavey, Brooke Sale, Sherman Petticolas, John Watt.

The following is taken from the Kalamazoo Daily Telegraph. "A happy event occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Stone, 715 Academy street at 2 o'clock this afternoon, it being the wedding of Mrs. Stone's sister, Miss M. Netta Warrant, of this city, to Dr. Walter F. Carver, a rising young physician of LaOtto, Ind. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Stone, of Clinton, Mich., assisted by Rev. J. A. Johnson, of this city. Only immediate relatives and a few friends of the contracting parties were present. After congratulations an elaborate lunch was served in the dining room, and the newly wedded pair left at 3:15 for their home in LaOtto. Dr. Carver is a young man of superior education and has already displayed marked talent in his profession and is building up a large practice. The bride is an attractive young lady and popular among a large circle of friends."

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, the best 5c cigars. For sale by all first-class dealers.

Strawberries for This, Saturday, Afternoon.

Large Cincinnati Homegrown Strawberries, 15c qt.
Extra Nice Pine Apples, 15c each.
Fresh Wax Beans, 7c qt.
Fresh Green Beans, 4c qt.
Ripe Tomatoes, 10c lb.
New Cucumbers, 4c each.
FRUIT HOUSE.

NEW GOODS! NEW STYLES!
You want a genteel suit or overcoat? Would like to make it for you. It will be made stylish and at a reasonable price.
PERRY N. DeHAVEN,
3-7-10 343 East Berry Street.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the best 5c cigars in the market. Smoke them and be convinced. For sale by all first-class dealers.

Bonds For Sale.

$6,000, 6 per cent. bonds, interest payable annually and bonds payable on or before July 1st, 1899.
$35,000 5 per cent bonds, interest payable semi-annually and bonds payable April 1st, 1895.
S. C. LUMBARD, Agent.
June 3d, 189: 3-3t

Save money by buying your Wall Paper of L. O. Hull, 90 Calhoun street.

Oscar A. Edgerly, an inspirational and test medium will deliver lectures at the K. of L. hall entrance on Court street tomorrow morning and evening under spirit control. The morning lecture will be free to all. This will be a treat, as he comes well recommended.

Huntington vs. Fort Wayne, Lakeside Park, Sunday, June 4.

Buy your Wall Paper of L. O. Hull, 90 Calhoun street. Cheapest place in the city.

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, the best 5c cigars. For sale by all first-class dealers.

If you want to purchase a good paying business in Warsaw, Ind., well located, see or write N. N. Boydston, Real Estate Broker, Warsaw, Ind. 19tf

BIG CUT
—IN PRICES of—
WALL PAPER!
Drop in during the present month. We will sell all our finer grades of paper at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!
Now is the time to secure the very latest patterns, at
LOW PRICES!
JOE. H. BRIMMER,
33 West Main St.,
House and Sign Painting.

GOOD TASTE.

Read This, Follow the Advice Given and Earn a Few Dollars for Yourself.

There is still a chance for you—in fact there is still a chance for everybody. If you want real bargains in furniture, you should not fail to call at your earliest opportunity at the Pape Furniture Co.'s warerooms on East Berry street. They are now showing the finest line of all kinds of furniture ever placed on the retail market in Fort Wayne. Those elegant $22 bed room sets, to which THE SENTINEL called your attention a few weeks ago are not yet all gone, or rather they were all gone, but they proved such a good seller that a fresh lot was ordered and they now have another large assortment at the same price. These sets are without question the cheapest article in that line ever offered in this city. The warerooms are also stocked with another line that is proving immensely popular. We refer to that elegant line of bookcases which can not be duplicated by any house in Indiana. They are handsome without comparison, and at the prices are genuine bargains. They can be had at various prices to suit the taste and purses of the purchaser.

In general lines of furniture of all descriptions, the Pape Furniture Co. is THE HOUSE of northern Indiana, this fact is acknowledged by all. Nearly all of their stock is of their own manufacture and is made of the best stock and material and by the best workmen. Probably what has given the Pape Co.'s goods so good a reputation, is the fact that they handle no "shoddy" goods at all. They don't deal in cheap factory made articles, and warrant all their output to be just as represented. If in need of anything from a cheap kitchen table to a fine parlor set, you will make a great mistake if you don't examine their stock before making your purchase.

MANTLE EMPORIUM.

Hattersley & Sons Make a New Departure and Show a Magnificent Line of Goods.

Fort Wayne's merchants are famed for their knowledge of just what the people want in their respective lines of trade and always catering to this popular demand. To this fact they owe much of their success in business and no firm in the city has more deservedly won its reputation in this respect than has Messrs. A. Hattersley & Sons, the well known plumbers, steam and gas fitters, for they at all times aim to please and have, in this manner, succeeded in building up a trade that extends all over northern Indiana and enables them to compete successfully with the houses in any of the large cities.

They have for years been regarded in this city as the leaders in their particular line of business, and now, not content with that, they seek to win fresh honors and still further benefit the public by making a new departure in the opening of a Mantel Emporium at their mammoth salesrooms, Nos. 42 to 48 East Main street. In this emporium they display a large and most magnificent line of mantels and grates and so artistically that the purchaser can see at a glance just what he wants, for they are fitted into the walls and alcoves so snugly and artistically, as if they were placed in a parlor.

They show the mantel complete, so that its facings, its hearth, its fire linings, its portable or club house grates and andirons and fire sets can be seen by sun light or subdued electric light, so perfect are the arrangements of the store room. They display mantels in cherry, in oak, in birch, in sycamore, in maple, and the woods are finished so as to develop the fine grains in a most attractive and artistic way. Their tinted and figured facings and hearths, too, are of the latest designs and all the delicate shades are displayed in every style that fancy can paint or suggest.

In connection with the mantel business the Messrs. Hattersley propose to do floor tiling and wainscoting, and their new department will give employment to many persons. The mantel emporium is now open and the Messrs. Hattersley extend to the public a cordial invitation to call and see their display, believing it to be as fine as can be found in any city.

Huntington vs. Fort Wayne, Lakeside Park, Sunday, June 4.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to return our sincere thanks to the neighbors and friends who so kindly extended their sympathy in our late bereavement.
MR. JOHN LOSO AND FAMILY.

If you want your walls and ceilings papered, don't fail to see the elegant line of Ingrain Pressed Goods and all the latest novelties in Wall Paper displayed by L. O. Hull, 90 Calhoun street.

Huntington vs. Fort Wayne, Lakeside Park, Sunday, June 4.

Carpets taken up, cleaned, washed, relaid and laid on short notice by the Zimmer Carpet Cleaning company. Phone 436, 200 St. Joe Boulevard. tf

Common Sense Pan Holder, no stirring or burning. For sale by G. D. NISWONGER, 16 Arcade.

Commonsense Pan Holder.

Have you seen it? Guaranteed not to burn or scorch oatmeal, rice, milk, pies, cake, bread or toasts.
A. N. HANNA, Manufacturer,
1-31 No. 4 Fulton street.

FOR SALE.

Spy Run route on "The Sentinel." Call at Sentinel Office. tf

Joseph K. Edgerton's real estate advertisement in today's paper should not be overlooked by those in search of rare chances for homes, farms or factory sites. 13d12t

—ATTEND THE—
SPRING AND SUMMER TERM
—OF THE—
FORT WAYNE BUSINESS COLLEGE.
A strictly high grade institution. Lowest rates consistent with good work. Students may enter at any time.
For information, rates, fine card writing, typewriting, etc., call on or address,
G. W. LAIRD, Pres.

Ramblers Have Scored in Most Important Road Races This Year.

TIME PRIZES
—IN THE—
A. C. C. 25-MILE ROAD RACE At San Leandro, Cal., Feb 22,
COVERT 12-MILE ROAD RACE At Lockport, N. Y., April 29,
Rankin 25 Mile Road Race
At Providence, R. I., April 29,
—ALSO—
Three Out of the First Ten Prizes
—IN THE—
FOREST PARK ROAD RACE
At St. Louis Mo., May 20 (taking second, fifth and tenth places, one Rambler rider doing the distance under record time),
—THE—
W. A. C. 10-MILE ROAD RACE
At Wilmington, Del., May 20 (First and Second Time Prizes),
Detroit Wheelmen's 25-Mile Road Race
At Detroit, Mich., May 25, breaking World's Record in Competition,
Grand Rapids 18-Mile Road Race
At Grand Rapids, Mich., May 30, also First and Second Place Prizes,
Rome, N. Y., 20-Mile Road Race
May 30, First Place and Time Prizes,
And at Alameda, Cal., May 30, the
Two-Mile State Championship,
(First and Second Prizes), First in both the One Mile Scratch and the Mile Handicap Races, the latter ran in three heats, in which the One Mile Pacific Coast Record was twice broken,
WERE WON ON RAMBLERS,
—ALSO—
W. A. C. 10-Mile Road Race
At Wilmington, Del., May 20,
One-Mile Open Event
At St. Thomas, Ont., May 24,
—AND THE—
Linscott 25-Mile Road Race Time Prize
At Malden, Mass., May 15,
—WERE—
WON ON G. & J. PNEUMATIC TIRES.
When You Ride, Why Don't You Ride a Winner.
A. C. KATT Sells Ramblers.
For Sale Cheap one '93 Victor Roadster, one '93 Victor Flyer.
'92 Pneumatics—Hartfords, Warwicks, Sansparails, [illegible], from $70 to $75.
The same in Cushion, $50 and $60.
The same in Hard Tires, including Columbias, $45.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

ANOTHER BIG REDUCTION ON

CLOAKS.

Since we commenced our GREAT HALF PRICE SALE of New Spring Wraps, hundreds of garments have been disposed of, but there still remain about 300 garments WHICH MUST BE SOLD. To make a quick job of it we have divided them in 3 lots as follows:—

LOT I.
All Ladies' and Children's Capes and Jackets,
which were $3.00 $3.75, $4.00 and $4.50, your choice for
$1.90 EACH.

LOT II.
All Ladies' and Children's Capes and Jackets,
which were $5.00, $6.00, $7.00 and $7.50,
All go at $3.90 Each.

LOT III.
The Finest Garments in the Store,
which sold at $20, $17.50 $15, $12.50 and $10, your choice of the entire lot at $5.00 each.

Just Think of It!
Not a Cloak in the store costs you more than $5.00 while they last.

The Bargain Counter
Has made a hit. Last week we closed out the entire line advertised.

For This Week We Offer 100 Pieces
Fine Figured India Silk,
In beautiful patterns, in Black, Blue, Green, Tan, Grey, Etc., which were cheap at 50c and 62 1-2c a yard,
Bargain Counter Price, 39c a yard.

One Price to All.
BEADELL & COMPANY,
THE PEOPLE'S STORE.
BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

Spring and Summer
STYLES!
In All Fabrics of
IMPORTED
—AND—
DOMESTICS.
L. JAXTHEIMER & SON,
Merchant Tailor,
NO 83 CALHOUN ST.

RAMBLERS LEAD.

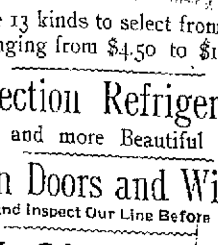


In the Grand Rapids Road Race yesterday William H. Hurlbut won the first prize on a Rambler, breaking the record for the course, twenty miles in 54 minutes 30 seconds, beating F. F. Rough, the champion of Indiana by five minutes.
The first and second time prizes, and the first and second position prizes were won on Ramblers.
W. E. Phillips won the first prize in the five-mile race at the Diamond Wheelmen races on a Rambler, winning a bicycle.
Ramblers Break the Records.
Moral: Ride a Rambler.
A. C. KATT Sells Ramblers.
Room 10, Arcade.

CHICAGO BAKERY
—AND—
Ice Cream Parlors,
Corner Broadway and Washington Sts
Our Ice Cream is made of Pure Jersey Cream, the finest that Can be had.
Finest Cakes and Pastry in the city. Try our Vienna Bread.
OUR MOTTO:—Not How Cheap, but How Good.
Telephone 163.
W. F. GELLER.

EWING GROVE LOTS!
Located right in town, having sidewalks, pavements, natural and artificial gas, sewers and water. For sale for less money than lots a mile further out. Will build houses on any of them and sell on monthly payments if desired.
S. C. LUMBARD, Agt.

LAWN - MOWERS.
Champion! Miller! New Quaker City!



Continental—High Wheel—Continental
We have 13 kinds to select from, at prices ranging from $4.50 to $15.00.

Perfection Refrigerators,
Cheaper and more Beautiful than ever.

Screen Doors and Windows,
Call and Inspect Our Line Before Buying.

F. M. SMITH & CO.,
Hardware 22 Calhoun St.